AGAIN by H. V. MORTON

GREAT NEW EXCLUSIVE SERIES

Be sure to read H. V. MORTON'S entirely new series of articles on rural England, now appearing exclusively in the "Daily Herald." Let H. V. MORTON ... the world's greatest descriptive writer ... take you on a tour of England's counties ... through the byways and highways, across river and stream, over the green fields and meadows, up hill and down dale ... on through villages and cathedral cities which stand to-day as they have stood for centuries. Stand with him in the shadow of some gabled manor house, lichen-covered castle or medieval abbey ... places steeped in the memories of immortal names in British history ... of Wolfe who stormed Quebec ... of Wellington ... of Cromwell, Amy Robsart and Mary Queen of Scots ... John Bunyan, Cowper and the King who hid his lover from his Queen. Listen with him to the farmer and his labourer, to the squire and his manservant, to the innkeeper and those who quench their thirst round the tap-room table ... let him bring to you the very spirit of the English countryside. As you explore with H. V. MORTON, he will hold you spellbound with the magic of his pen. This is a great new series which you must not fail to read.

Now appearing in the

DAILY HERALD

The HAIR DISCOVERY

EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL" INVITED

No More Bald, Thinly Thatched

YOUNG BRITISH HAIR SPECIALIST MAKES THREE MAJOR HAIR DISCOVERIES WHICH ENABLE EVERYONE TO POSSESS

GOOD HAIR FOR LIFE

Even those at present Quite

BALD *or* GREY!

You are Invited to try FREE of Cost a

REMARKABLE HOME HAIR-GROWTH TREATMENT

Based upon these three Outstanding Discoveries

TO PROVE THAT NEW HAIR CAN BE GROWN AT ANY AGE

TO-DAY'S most important news for thousands of readers of "John Bull," particularly those who are beginning to "thin" at the crown or are noticing the first signs of greyness or falling hair (as well as for those who are quite bald or grey), is that arrangements have been made for the famous Renew Hair Institute of Matlock Bath to send on request, entirely free of charge, the first lesson of a new wonderfully effective "Good Hair for Life" Course of Hair-Health Instruction, and to accompany it with the gift of a trial bottle of Radio-Active Hair Tonic for "conditioning" the scalp.

This widespread distribution is the culminating triumph of ten years' practical research work at the Institute, which, under the direction of the famous hair expert, Mr. Frederick Godfrey, has been responsible for so many inportant hair-growth discoveries of recent years, including

1. THE VALUE OF HYDROPATHIC TREATMENT FOR GROWING AND IMPROVING THE HAIR.

2. THE ROOT-STIMULATING EFFECTS OF RADIO-ACTIVITY, AS FOUND IN THE NATURAL THERMAL SPRING WATER OF MATLOCK BATH (used in many of the Institute's preparations).

3. THE "ANTISEPTIC-STIMULATION" METHOD OF AWAKENING DORMANT ROOTS, WHILST OVERCOMING GERMS WHICH PREVENT NEW GROWTH.

Readers who are interested in their hair can learn more about these wonderful discoveries from a very interesting Booklet which will be sent to all who apply on the Coupon on the opposite page for the free first lesson of the Course.

If you have any cause for anxiety about your hair, do not fail to take advantage of this offer and so obtain the very latest hair information free of cost and a trial supply of the wherewithal to meet your own need. If, after following the first lesson and using the free trial supply of Germicidal Tonic, you desire to continue with the Course, the cost is only 1/6 per week including all necessary preparations whilst new hair is actually growing, and if there is any unusual feature about your case the Course will be specially adapted for your requirements.

Only 5 Minutes a Day Needed to Grow Beautiful Hair

All you have to do is to follow the simple instructions requiring only a few minutes of your time every day—and you can't go wrong. If you have a bald head or a bald patch it will soon be covered. Grey hair or faded hair will soon regain richness of colour. Scurf or dandruff will vanish, and your hair will become more vigorous, lustrous, and more plentiful.

"Good Hair for Life" Course removes the cause of the baldness or other hair trouble so that new hair starts to grow naturally. It brings health to the scalp, new circulation to the hair roots, and provides nourishment for the new hair so that continued growth is assured.

In short, it is the most complete and comprehensive Treatment ever devised—the practical outcome of treating over 600,000 cases, whose enthusiastic reports are on the files of the Institute. They include men and women of all ages—from sixteen to over 90—and they prove that your age does not matter nor how long you have been bald or grey, for hair roots remain alive after many years of baldness. In fact, one of the successful cases was a lady aged 94, and another was 54 years of age, and had been bald for fifty years.

These instances demonstrate the reliability of the advice given, and therefore readers are confidently invited to test it for themselves without expense by applying to-day on the coupon on the opposite page.

How Long Does It Take for New Hair to Grow?

It may be said right away there is nothing "magical" about the "Good Hair for Life" Treatment, and that there is nothing known to medical science which will make hair sprout in a few days, or materially accelerate its natural rate of growth.

When hair is strong, youthful and vigorous, its progress is only about half an inch per month, and in certain circumstances it may be much slower. When the hair has fallen out and new hair has to grow from the very roots, it generally requires about six weeks to grow from the bottom of the follicle to skin level, where it becomes visible, and when there has been actual baldness for some years, a thorough preliminary "conditioning" may be needed to "awaken" the dormant roots and begin the growing process.

After "Good Hair for Life" Treatment the new hair which first appears through the skin is generally thin, weak and "downy," and requires "feeding" with the preparations provided before it becomes strong normal hair. A great deal depends upon the health of the individual, the state of the scalp, and how long he or she has been bald. Thousands have reported new hair in a few weeks, but the "Good Hair for Life" Course is extended, with the use of whatever preparations are necessary (supplied free), until the new hair is strongly established and growing rapidly.

POST FORM ON RIGHT AT ONCE!

OF THE 20th CENTURY

TO MAKE A FREE HOME TEST

or Grey Heads NOW!

Photographic Evidence Proves that

EVEN QUITE BALD PEOPLE GROW NEW HAIR

Mrs. Willis was quite Bald—but all her hair was RE-GROWN IN 6 MONTHS.

Mrs. Willis had lost her hair completely. The Renew Hair Treatment restored it for her. This statement is fully proved by these photos of Mrs. Willis taken "before" and "after."

Read her letter:

Chalvey, Slough, Bucks.

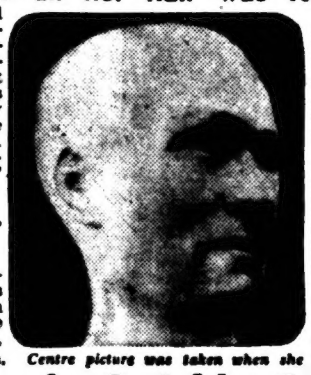
Dear Sir,

My hair is growing lovely, it is black and curly on top, but it is a little grey at the side, but I am quite satisfied as I was quite bald six weeks ago.

The doctors were quite surprised to see how it had grown.

I enclose photographs, and you may use them and this letter as you will. When I have had the final treatment, I will send you another snap.

I am, Sir,
Yours truly,
Mrs. F. WILLIS.



Mrs. Willis of Slough. *Centre picture was taken when she was quite bald.*

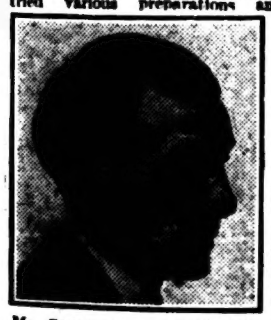
Completely Bald Head—Quickly Covered with HAIR

Facts solemnly attested by 6 Reliable Witnesses.

MR. GREGORY'S OWN STATEMENT

I, Ernest Gregory, of 13, Chilcompton Road, Midsomer Norton, Bath, Somerset, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I was bald all over my head, I consulted Mr. Frederick Godfrey, Hair Specialist, of Whatstandwell, Matlock, and by virtue of his advice and Treatment my hair has been fully restored. All baldness has now disappeared. Prior to consulting Mr. Godfrey I tried various preparations and well-known remedies for restoring my hair, but without success. Within one week of Mr. Godfrey's treatment being used I could see signs of new hair appearing. My hair is now in perfect condition, due entirely to Mr. Godfrey's treatment and advice. As a final testimony to this fact, I give my photograph and also a photograph of myself and six friends, who also testify that my hair has grown again after being bald.

(Signed) ERNEST GREGORY.



Mr. Gregory was completely bald. Note his hair to-day.

Mr. Gregory and the six witnesses whose sworn testimony appears on right.

Sworn Statement of Witnesses:—

W. Woodward, of 47, Redfield Rd.; G. Roper, of 10, Chilcompton Rd.; C. Mears, of 9, Chilcompton Rd.; F. Sage, of 52, Redfield Rd.; W. Turner, of 12, Chilcompton Rd.; F. Chivers, of 11, Chilcompton Rd. All of Midsomer Norton, Nr. Bath—

Do jointly and severally solemnly and sincerely declare that Mr. E. Gregory, of 13, Chilcompton Road, Midsomer Norton, near Bath, is personally known to us, and that he was bald all over his head. He consulted Mr. Frederick Godfrey, of Whatstandwell, Matlock, who treated him and as a result of that treatment Mr. E. Gregory has now recovered his hair, all baldness having disappeared. As witness to this fact, we have had our photograph taken along with Mr. Gregory to publicly substantiate our testimony. And we jointly and severally make this solemn declaration believing same to be true.

Another photograph showing Mr. Gregory's excellent new hair growth.

★WHAT THE "GOOD HAIR FOR LIFE" COURSE will do for You.★

"Three months ago was quite grey and nearly bald." —D. F. O., St. Albans.

The "Good Hair for Life" Course is not a mere "ready-made" Treatment for any and every hair trouble. It is specially prescribed for different types of cases, and it is changed as necessary from time to time in accordance with your reports of progress. And, no matter what special preparations your case may call for, THERE IS NO EXTRA CHARGE for supplying them. You pay only 1/6 per week for a short period for the best that modern scientific knowledge can provide for YOUR hair and YOUR scalp. You are told exactly what to do, in a series of easy "lessons," and no matter what your hair-ailment, it never requires more than about three to five minutes per application.

MR. D. LOMAN Reports that he was
COMPLETELY BALD AT BACK OF HEAD.

I am sending on two photos which I have had taken for your purpose. You will see that I am completely cured now and have a lovely head of hair, of which I feel very proud after having been completely bald on the back of my head, and having several patches in the front. I have to thank you for your treatment in bringing back my hair like this again.

(Signed) D. LOMAN.

MR. D. LOMAN.

IF YOU ARE BALD the "Good Hair for Life" method will first get rid of the bacteria that live deep in the skin and which prevent growth. It will stimulate the true roots into renewed activity—and contrary to general belief, they never brush out, but may remain alive for up to fifty years after complete baldness has set in. As soon as growth starts, the Treatment provides "food" for the new hair, and also restores circulation in the scalp—Nature's nourishment—ensuring maintenance of the hair after Treatment ceases. Further, it builds up the youthful "fatty layer" under the scalp, and so prevents blood-supply from being cut off by a tightly-drawn and hardened scalp or by close-fitting headwear.

IF HAIR IS FALLING OUT—The "grip" of the hair in the follicles will be tightened, and the cause of the falling out removed in a week or two.

IF HAIR IS GREY OR FADED—special instructions and preparations will be sent you to restore rich natural colour—not suddenly and conspicuously, but by degrees, so that the return to a youthful appearance will be gradual and natural.

IF HAIR IS THIN, WEAK, BRITTLE, SPLITTING—the correct Treatment will be sent which will make a wonderful difference in a few weeks. New, strong hair of wonderfully improved appearance and quality will be regrown from the very roots.

IF TROUBLE IS SCURF OR DANDRUFF—a special preparation will be supplied which will quickly destroy the skin germs which separate the outer layers in little flakes, or which irritate the nerves in the sebaceous glands and so cause them to secrete excessive quantities of the oil or grease intended to keep hair glossy and "waterproof."

It will be appreciated that whatever your trouble, the Renew Hair Institute knows how to deal with it. Their experience with hair defects is unique, and they supply without any extra charge the correct preparations to give you the results you require.

"Hair really lovely. I had Scarlet Fever; hair was very thin."—O. M. L., S. Norwood.

Remember, this Offer is for YOU. Apply at Once

★ INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE that it is Never Too Late to Grow New Hair

Short Extracts from Many Thousands of Reports

● **"New Hair Spreading"**

Kobe, Japan.

A steady improvement is being made, and very gradually the hair is spreading over the bald part of my head, which as you know dates back some thirty years.

For a man of 60 years to renew his hair with a new growth and with the natural colour of his youth is indeed very wonderful.—Mr. L. B.

● **"New Hair on Bald Patches"**

Edinburgh.

I am very grateful to you for your Treatment, it is really wonderful. New hair has grown all over the bald patches and continues to get thicker, truly marvellous after only six weeks' Treatment.—W. S.

● **"Was Bald for 40 Years"**

Hunslet, Leeds.

The results have far exceeded my expectations after two months' treatment. I have new hair growing on my scalp, which has been bald for over 40 years. Also my hair was white in places before using your treatment, now I am pleased to say it is going back gradually to its original colour.—W. F.

● **"Natural Dark Brown Hair"**

Melton Mowbray.

I am delighted to let you know that your preparation has done for my hair more than I had ever dreamt it was possible to do. The grey hairs have disappeared, and the natural dark brown has grown lovely and wavy.—A. H. B.

COUPON

SEND NO MONEY

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS have been made for FREE TRIAL OF NEW HAIR-GROWTH DISCOVERY TO BE POSTED ON RECEIPT OF THIS ENTITLING FORM.

To FREDERICK GODFREY, Dept. J.B., Whatstandwell, Matlock, Derbyshire.

Please send me the first lesson of your "Good Hair for Life" Course, a free trial supply of your Radio-Active Hair Tonic, also full particulars of new Easy Payment Terms.

NATURE OF HAIR TROUBLE	Baldness (Extensive), Bald Patches, Greyness, Hair Falling Out, Scurf, Dandruff, Irritable Scalp. (*Underline Your Hair Trouble.*)

NAME .....
(Mr. Mrs. or Miss.)

ADDRESS .....
(Please Print Clearly in block capitals.)

..... J.B., 1/7/39.

Please enclose two 1½d. stamps (value 3d.) towards postage and packing. If a 6d. Sachet of the famous Godfrey Fuller Shampoo is also required (at half price), please enclose extra 6d. stamps (9d. in all) and make a cross in this square ☐
(*Letters containing stamps must be sealed with 1½d. stamp affixed.*)

Post This Coupon for FREE Trial of NEW HAIR GROWTH DISCOVERY and first Lesson of the "Good Hair for Life" HOME COURSE entirely free & without obligation

Now! Top Quality in cigarettes at

10 for 4D

5 for 2D

Ask for

PASSING SHOW

CIGARETTES

More and more people are enjoying them every day

MADE BY *Carreras* – 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

P.S. 104a

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY, for week ending SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1939.
93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 9468.

Straight from the Shoulder

Britain Wins New Ally

FRIENDSHIP between Britain and the U.S.A. has never been closer, as the King's tour proved.

But what few people realise is that political understanding unites the world's two greatest democracies as never before.

Already our Foreign Office has surrendered territorial and "squatters'" rights in ten Pacific islands to Pan-American Airways.

Now the U.S. fleet is to have free use of Britain's £5,000,000 Singapore base.

Holding the Fort

Does this mean that Whitehall is tamely surrendering imperial interests? No.

It is the first step towards America "holding the fort" in the Far East—to the mutual benefit of both countries—should serious trouble arise.

Because of isolation feeling in the States, however, the facts are being withheld for the present.

1939—Bumper Year

News which can be shouted to the whole world is that Britain's prosperity is still leaping ahead.

We shall have a good harvest, even though the Government has done little to save our idle acres.

The timber trade expects the best time for many years. Mining districts are getting big orders from abroad. The steel and cement industries will have a record year.

And it's significant that the telephone service—sure indicator of a nation's wealth—has trebled in five years, is still gaining so rapidly that another £40,000,000 is to be spent on extensions.

Modern Miracle

Extra work should result, too, from the invention of a new transparent plastic material which is stronger, better optically and cheaper than the best glass.

It will eventually give us much cheaper cameras, spectacles, and so on.

But every pound of it is now being commandeered for bomber turrets and fuselage coverings in fighter 'planes.

Life Savers

In other ways, British brains and British hands are fashioning new instruments of defence.

Last August, when JOHN BULL de-

(*Continued overleaf.*)

Secrets

BEHIND THE NEWS

AT HOME—

November 16 has been provisionally fixed for the General Election. Arguments in favour: Parliament has enough business to carry it through October; municipal elections of November 1 must be completely cleared up first.

Also, of course: propaganda value of Armistice Day.

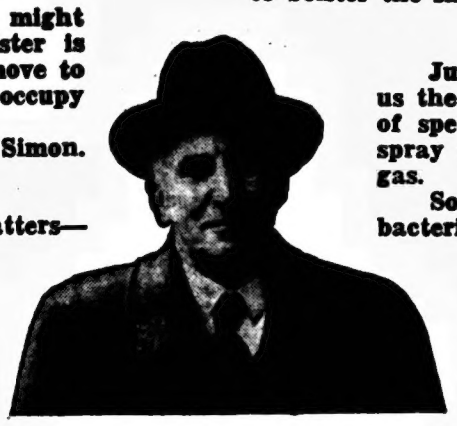
* * *

Hope that Lord Halifax might become the next Prime Minister is responsible for Carlton Club move to make it easier for a peer to occupy that position.

They don't want Sir John Simon.

* * *

Differences on several matters—not only the Czech gold dispute—have strained relations between Sir John Simon and Mr. Montagu Norman, the Bank of England governor.



No wonder Sir John Simon smiles ruefully! Though he's made two tax concessions in a week, Conservatives are still after his blood

* * *

Pressure from Service departments is the secret of Sir John's change of heart over the film tax. While he was planning to tax newsreels out of existence, other Government bigwigs were asking the industry for more publicity help!

* * *

Racing will be revolutionised next year. Progress of each race will be broadcast at every course—except Ascot—to aid racegoers who can't see or can't remember the jockeys' colours.

* * *

Employers, workers and the Government will shortly consider proposals to avoid strikes and lock-outs in aircraft and arms industries.

* * *

Halibut oil would be added to butter and margarine in war-time; so that public health would be maintained even if foodstuffs ran short.

* * *

Land Girls Army has enrolled only 8,000 of the 42,000 needed.

Chief grumble: girls who want farm training during their holidays must pay for it.

* * *

Mr. Hore-Belisha would like to ban the Aldershot Tattoo because it interferes with the men's training. But War Office insists that it should be retained because of its big profits, which go to Army charities.

* * *

Railways are doing such good business that big electrification schemes have been brought down from the shelf for consideration.

* * *

Cabinet hesitates to take economic reprisals against Japan lest the Japanese repudiate their sterling loans of £92,000,000.

—AND ABROAD

Japan chose Tientsin for its first big anti-British move because American interests in that port are small. Japan still wishes not to offend the U.S.A.

* * *

But Japan's home difficulties increase. All gold rings and ornaments have been called in to bolster the shrinking gold reserve.

* * *

Just part of the Axis plan to give us the jitters is the wild Rome story of special tank aeroplanes that can spray enormous quantities of poison gas.

So is the German tale of a bacteria barrage to protect the Siegfried Line and cause invaders to drop like flies.

Ignore both reports.

* * *

Berlin has been trying to "jam" the B.B.C. foreign broadcasts—without avail—because Dr. Dietrich has reported to Hitler that their success is continuing to grow.

* * *

Pastor Niemoller, still in a concentration camp, has had his stipend stopped in the hope that his wife's destitution will break his spirit and make him recant.

* * *

Big German orders for coal are coming to Britain in order to release German miners for urgent work on the Siegfried Line.

* * *

German military manœuvres this summer will be devoted to improving the untrained Reserves in the hope of remedying the shortage of officers and N.C.O.s.

* * *

Why is Germany anxious to keep friendly with Finland? Prominent Nazis admit privately that German occupation of the Finnish Aaland islands would be essential for cutting British sea-route with Russia.

* * *

Little fuss has been made about the German-Italian naval talks because the German delegates were made to feel, by high officers more outspoken than Mussolini, that the Nazi domination of Italy was unwelcome.

* * *

Marshal Badoglio, Italian army chief, has gone to Albania not only to discuss its development but because his 40,000 troops find it difficult to "pacify" the northern inhabitants.

* * *

Italian and German naval architects are designing a new type of ocean-going submarine to be built in Italy.

* * *

Italy is also arranging special trade agreements to supply Spain with further consignments of arms.

Continuing "Straight from the Shoulder"

Only three of these death-traps are abolished in a year, thousands still remain

Tomfool A.R.P. Tinkering Hitler's Raw Troops Wasting Lives

manded "iron lungs" for every big hospital, there were only seventeen in the whole country.

Now, thanks to Lord Nuffield, London alone has forty. What a reflection on our Ministry of Health that this life-saving service has to be left to a private philanthropist!

Scrap that Tax

Nor is it any tribute to the Treasury that the crazy film tax has been repealed. And there's another tax which Sir John Simon must abolish—the duty on diesel oil.

No other country has such an impost. Our own Customs experts don't want it.

Yet, though it hinders research, our engineers have just perfected the world's best small diesel engine—which should revolutionise rail and car travel.

Outwitting Poisoners

In grim contrast, we can reveal that vast stocks of anti-toxin and serum against all known epidemic diseases have been accumulated, plans made to inoculate the inhabitants of every threatened district, should enemy agents succeed in poisoning water supplies in time of war.

Favoured Few

But the tomfool tinkering with A.R.P. plans is still so preposterous as to make every cat in the country laugh with contempt.

Concrete, bombproof shelters are now to be provided for workers in war factories. The rest of the population, apparently, can go hang or be bombed to blazes.

London has had its first A.R.P. exercise, with imaginary shelters that would have dumbfounded even Alice in Wonderland.

Wrong Foot Forward

And A.R.P. wardens in nine towns out of ten are indignant. They have given up their time for training, most of which has been in handling gas-masks and learning to distinguish between various forms of gases.

Officialdom has at last decided that the gas peril is greatly overrated. The real menace the wardens must face will be high-explosive and incendiary bombs.

And for that they are unprepared.

Nine Months

As for the public, it knows nothing about what it would be expected to do if Britain were attacked.

Nine months have passed since the September crisis. Must another nine elapse before leisurely Sir John Anderson puts his paper plans into action?

Painting Us Red

Strangely, the present times are giving a lot of work to young Chelsea artists who have always found it hard to sell their pictures.

They are being employed to camouflage aerodromes and factories.

Cannon-Fodder

The War Office has made another discovery—the real figures of Germany's military reserves.

Of nine million Germans who have received some sort of training, only two millions can be termed "trained reserves." And the training is not so good as that which the French soldier receives.

The other seven millions would not be available for the front line in a "lightning war."

Jaunt for Hitler

While the searchlight of Axis publicity beats on Danzig and Tientsin, Nazi secret diplomacy is much concerned with Hungary.

Hitler wants to make a State visit to that uneasy land on July 7, spend a day in a Budapest palace, then visit Admiral Horthy's farm and return to Budapest for the third day.

The Hungarian Government, displeased without being able to show its displeasure, is playing for time and trying to get a postponement.

Hands Across the Sea

Another sidelight: every German boat to South America distributes leaflets on the "rights" of Germany in Venezuela. That country was given to a Teuton firm in the sixteenth century, but later conquered by the Spaniards.

There are now 4,000 Germans in Venezuela, many of them Nazi agents.

Tactless

But Dr. Goebbels has opened his mouth and put his foot in it. In a recent speech he declared that Germany "wants to conquer all that she possessed in history."

Italy is angry, because that would involve her loss of Venice, Lombardy and Naples.

Let's Be Content

No doubt there would be even worse trouble if other countries made similar claims. Imagine us taking back most of France, and most of Germany being returned to France!

N.B., Mussolini

Italy, by the way, has one reason to be pleased. Of all foreign competitors at London's Horse Show, the Italian team received the greatest applause.

Mussolini, who personally sent the team to London, must be gratified; the War Office bigwigs who refused to send a British team to Italy must be surprised.

GREAT ARMS PROFIT SCANDAL

AN Armaments Profits Duty had to come.

Apart from any question of equity, the Prime Minister promised such a measure when he brought in Conscription, and the Trade Unions have *demanded* it as the price of their co-operation.

And now this long-awaited measure has arrived, what can be said for it?

First of all, the 60 per cent. tax is *not* to apply to "excess profits" unless the contractor "receives" £200,000 for armament work in a year.

On the face of it that looks like a laudable attempt to get after the big cannon kings, the steel magnates and the aircraft moguls. Well and good.

But what about hundreds of smaller firms and sub-contractors whose orders will not reach the £200,000 mark in a year? Are they to be allowed to hang on to all their "excess profits"?

To show how important this point is, we can mention that there is now one weapon being mass-produced by four main firms.

But nearly 70 per cent. of the working parts which go to make the finished weapon are sub-contracted out to several score of smaller firms.

ARE THE "BIG FOUR" TO PAY ARMAMENTS PROFITS DUTY AND THEIR SUB-CONTRACTORS TO GO SCOT-FREE?

Again, since £200,000 is the baseline on which A.P.D. starts, what measures can be taken to prevent a contractor from starting a holding company or subsidiaries so that work is split up till the annual total falls below £200,000 for any one of his companies?

Another wide-open loophole is the clause limiting A.P.D. to firms "substantially engaged in armaments supply." That lets out hundreds more firms because no definition is given of what constitutes "substantially engaged."

A couple of chain tailoring firms are making most of the gas-mask containers for A.R.P.; a thread company is making cord for rifle "pull-through" and ammunition carriers; a jute firm is making millions of sandbags and waterbags.

Vast as their present contracts are, each of these firms can plead that their new work is not greater than their normal trade output, and therefore they are not "substantially engaged."

THERE ARE OTHER GRAVE LOOPHOLES IN THE VERY STANDARDS ON WHICH THE PROFITS DUTY IS TO BE BASED, AND MUCH POSSIBLE INJUSTICE.

For instance, A.P.D. is to be calculated on the excess over profits made in the "years 1935 or 1936, or the average of those two years and 1937."

That may work out this way: That a firm which got in the arms boom at the beginning and made big uncontrolled profits need not pay A.P.D. unless its profits pass those peak years. A newcomer, however, who may have had a lean period in those years will have to pay heavily.

Or it may work out in this way: A firm who made £40,000 in 1935 out of peace-time goods, and now wholly transferred to arms work and making the same amount of profit, will escape A.P.D., even though its arms profits may be extortionate.

It is loopholes like these which make us think that the new proposals are more a gesture than an instrument of revenue, and a pretty useless protection against the wiles of the arms profiteer.

The real cure for arms profiteering is, of course, a costings system under the Ministry of Supply—so efficient that any "excess profits" on arms work is out of the question.

Failing that, the only hope is that the House of Commons puts in some drastic carpentry on the White Paper proposals when they come up in the Finance Bill.

The country is fed up with empty gestures and promises that never turn into performance. This Armaments Profits Duty must not be another.

And it's proof that, as JOHN BULL has said, it is not impossible to establish cordial relations between the ordinary people of different lands.

Death-Traps

Let us remind Whitehall of an old but urgent task that would stop the wicked sacrifice of lives.

The reminder, actually, lies in the crashing of a Hunstanton-to-London express at a level crossing, with a loss of four lives.

In the past year similar accidents have killed twenty-eight persons and injured thirty-two.

And we hold the Minister of Transport to blame.

Piecrust Pledge

A pledge was given six years ago that the most dangerous of Britain's 4,000 public level crossings would be swept away.

Only fifteen have been abolished since then. At the present rate of progress it will take 200 years to abolish them all.

There are more than a hundred on the main trunk roads which the Minister himself controls. Motorists pay tens of millions of pounds a year for better roads, but never get them. And so the waste of life and limb, traffic congestion and delay continue.

We hope the Minister's conscience is easy. We shall see that it does not remain so unless he prevents further tragedies.

Belated

And it is with mixed feelings that we note the reform of another scandal that has aroused our indignation for years past.

Provincial law societies have been asked by the Law Society to report any facts which tend to show that a local solicitor is in difficulties.

We thank the Law Society. But we can't help thinking that a lot of people would have been saved their hard-won savings if this excellent move against unworthy solicitors had been taken when first we urged a stricter control.

Never Again

Mr. Justice Oliver has taught the police a lesson—one that should not have been necessary.

A teacher was accused of grave offences. Child witnesses, it transpired, had been given "papers of so-called evidence" and told to learn them. At once the case was stopped.

For boys to be rehearsed in this manner is as dangerous a practice as any trained lawyer can imagine. And this example, we hope, is the last that will be heard of it.

MS

NDAL

cord for rifle "pull-
mmunition carriers:
making millions of
aterbags.

ir present contracts
hese firms can plead
work is not greater
ormal trade output,
they are not "sub-
raged."

RE OTHER GRAVE
IN THE VERY
ON WHICH THE
TY IS TO BE BASED.
POSSIBLE INJUS-

A.P.D. is to be calcu-
cess over profits made
1935 or 1936, or the
ose two years and

rk out this way: That
ot in the arms boom
g and made big un-
fits need not pay
its profits pass those
newcomer, however,
had a lean period in
l have to pay heavily.
ork out in this way:
de £40,000 in 1935 out
goods, and now wholly
arms work and mak-
amount of profit, will
even though its arms
extortionate.

holes like these which
nk that the new pro-
ere a gesture than an
of revenue, and a
ss protection against
the arms profiteer.
e for arms profiteering
costings system under
of Supply—so efficient
cess profits" on arms
the question.
, the only hope is that
Commons puts in some
entry on the White
ls when they come up
e Bill.
y is fed up with empty
promises that never
formance. This Arma-
s Duty must not be

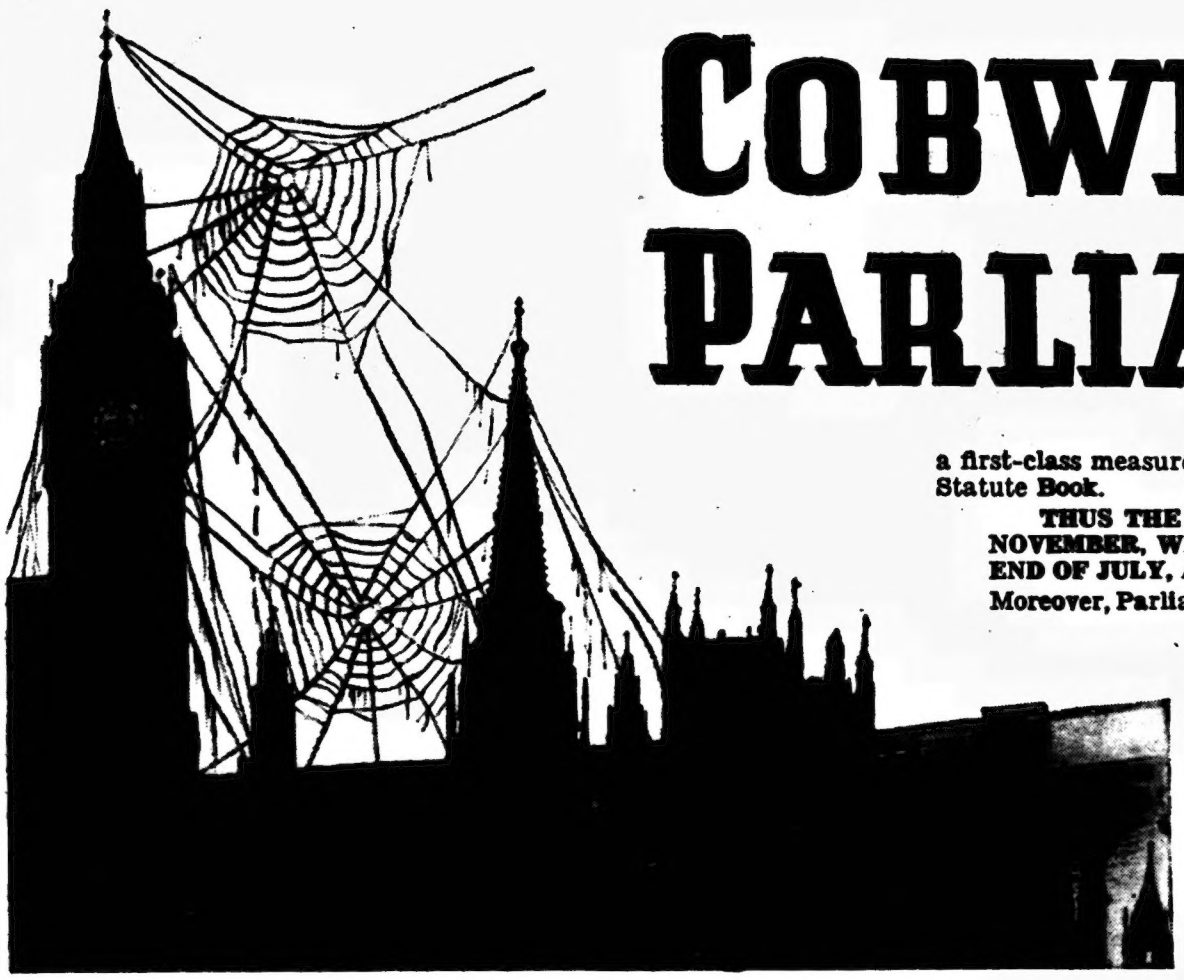
ll see that it does not
less he prevents further

th mixed feelings that we
n of another scandal that
ur indignation for years

law societies have been
Law Society to report any
end to show that a local
difficulties.
he Law Society. But we
nking that a lot of people
een saved their hard-won
s excellent move against
citors had been taken when
l a stricter control.

gain

Oliver has taught the
on—one that should not
cessary.
was accused of grave
ld witnesses, it transpired,
ven "papers of so-called
d told to learn them. At
e was stopped.
to be rehearsed in this
s dangerous a practice as
lawyer can imagine. And
, we hope, is the last that
l of it.



COBWEBS on PARLIAMENT

RISING from the long, upholstered bench for the third time, your M.P. catches the Speaker's eye and begins to swell the torrent of words that we call Parliament.

Are you proud to have so diligent a representative in the nation's counsels?

He talks in every debate. He talks on any subject. He talks as long as he can.

But he never says anything.

So, when he raises his voice, other M.P.s rise also—and go out.

They know him. But they don't know the man who has just strolled into the lofty, paper-strewn chamber.

Why should they? They've never heard him speak. They've seen him only half a dozen times since a trusting town elected him.

He is one of the absentee M.P.s. Though he gets his £600 a year just the same.

You might call him a bad listener, the other man a bad talker.

Both kinds are lowering the prestige of Parliament.

EVEN WHEN SUBJECTS OF THE HIGHEST IMPORTANCE ARE BEING DISCUSSED, TWO OR THREE HUNDRED MEMBERS ARE ABSENT.

Perhaps that is because most debates are verbose, dreary and tedious.

Hours are wasted in irrelevances. There is back-chat unworthy of men who should be devoting all their energy to vital affairs.

Back-chat that was recently compared to the burbling of schoolgirls.

THINK of the thrust and counter-thrust, for example, that were allowed to interrupt two-and-a-half hours' debate on grave accusations against the police.

A Labour speaker broke off to accuse the Conservatives of smiling. A Conservative retorted that it was a Labour man who smiled.

Accusation and counter-accusation went on, the affair ending with this typical passage-at-arms:

Labour M.P.: "I wonder whether the hon. and gallant Member knows his side so well as to believe that they would not smile although I tell him that they did smile, and I can see them."

Conservative M.P.: "But you will not tell us who smiled."

Labour M.P.: "Well, if the hon. and gallant Member does not believe me——"

Conservative M.P.: "I do not."

Labour M.P.: "That is entirely what I should expect from the hon. and gallant Member. I wonder whether he would say that I am right in describing him as smiling now?"

Conservative M.P.: "Yes, I am smiling now."

We put that in the small type it deserves. Most Parliamentary discussion has become so dull and stereotyped that the daily Press has ceased to report it in any type.

Often, the Opposition is blamed. But it is the Opposition's duty to oppose.

Constructive criticism is necessary; obstructive tactics merely waste time and temper.

Nowadays it is the Government, not the Opposition, that mans the barricades.

MINISTERS ERECT SPIKY HEDGES OF WORDS WHICH NO ONE ACCUSTOMED TO PLAIN ENGLISH CAN PENETRATE.

So the public can be kept in the dark on imperative issues at a Minister's pleasure.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

AND while the pointless talking goes on, arrears of business pile up.

There is so much work to be done this session—work that cannot be postponed—that M.P.s will have to forgo part of their usual three months' summer holiday in order to accomplish it.

Besides, however much that may shock some of the Westminster sticklers to tradition, shorter Parliamentary recesses are especially desirable in these troublous days.

Remember that the House was not sitting during the September Crisis or when Albania was raped.

The sticklers for tradition should be offended still further. They should be told that Parliamentary procedure is veiled with cobwebs.

The necessity for every piece of legislation to have three readings in the House, as well as being considered in Committee, before being sent to the House of Lords, means that a first-class measure may take three months before it reaches the Statute Book.

THUS THE PRISON REFORM BILL, INTRODUCED LAST NOVEMBER, WILL BE LUCKY TO BE PASSED BEFORE THE END OF JULY, AND MAY BE DELAYED UNTIL OCTOBER.

Moreover, Parliamentary rules are so intricate that only experts can grasp them.

There are other defects.

One evening recently, an M.P. was called away from a dinner party to vote in an important division.

Jumping from his taxi and hurrying into the House, he asked a group of his colleagues what was the subject on which they were just about to vote.

"Don't know—something to do with Supply, I think," said one, and that was all he could learn.

Indeed, it is not unknown for M.P.s to vote by mistake for their opponents.

Schemes for simplifying Parliament have been proposed on many occasions. Nothing has been done.

Now six Labour M.P.s are seeking to restrict speeches, except in special cases, to twenty minutes.

That would be a bad blow to the dozen Members, including two or three Ministers, who are capable of monopolising the whole period allotted to the debate.

But will the effort succeed?

No doubt the old cry will soar up to that magnificently groined roof: "Hands off our sacred Parliamentary rights!"

We should all be jealously proud of our national rights.

JOHN BULL yields to none in respect for the House and loyalty to the theory of democratic government.

NEVER was there more reason to be thankful for the Old Lady, who, however much she is insulted and reviled by autocrats, has been the teacher of all nations who prize liberty and justice.

But is there any reason why, because we believe in democratic institutions, we should not make those institutions efficient?

OR SHOULD NOT WE, WHO ARE DETERMINED TO MAINTAIN GOVERNMENT BY THE PEOPLE, OF THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, ENSURE THAT IT IS BROUGHT INTO LINE WITH MODERN REQUIREMENTS AND ALL ITS COMPLICATED MACHINERY RECONDITIONED?

This country is now engaged on one of the most stupendous tasks it has ever undertaken. The greatest, the costliest, the most momentous in its peace-time history.

It must not fail. But speed is essential. And its pace is slowed by the sentimental clinging to the past.

Let us, therefore, insist that Democracy is made more democratic by adopting methods suitable for the world of to-day and to-morrow.

Whether we are hastily building up our defences against aggression, whether we are bringing new life into decaying industries, or striving to make the conditions of the people happier and richer, let us do it with the minimum of talk and the maximum of action.

So shall we make our system of government above the autocrats' sneers and our own criticism.

VOICE of the PEOPLE

This is Your Page

- Bloodthirsty Lessons
- Britain on the Move
- Weather Truth

I am wondering whether I am the only regular reader of JOHN BULL who rides a lion—my pet, by the way.

Only snag is that a lion's skin is loose, so that you slip off first one way, then the other. Also, mine turns round occasionally and gives me a friendly nip. And when tired, he sits down, makes me slip off at the rear, yawns, and then strolls on.—S. R. Cleland Scott, Nanyuki, Kenya.

ON the walls of different classrooms in which I have taught are the pictures:—

"Flight," gruesome battle scene replete with dying men, flashing sabres. "Dying Gladiator"—blood in plenty. "Armada," with powder, smoke and drowning seamen. "Agincourt," Henry V in the midst of carnage. "Danish Attack"—mutilated countryfolk in a burning village. "Boadicea," knife-shod chariots and dying combatants.

And you shall bring them up in the ways of peace.—D. O. M., Nottingham.

General Post

Everybody seems to be playing a game of General Post. When I enquired for a van to remove my furniture to a new house I had to wait days before one was available.

The removal man told me that in twenty years he hadn't known so many people moving at the same time.—J. K., Fishergate, Preston.

Estate agents confirm. Hundreds of thousands of people have found new jobs through rearmament. For many it means a long move.

What's the Game?

We have received several letters with the stamps removed.

They bear pencil marks which are apparently understood by the postman, for there is no surcharge.

What's the game? Are the postal authorities looking for secret signs?—J. W Glendenning, Edmondsly, Durham.

G.P.O. is mystified by this complaint, is not looking for secret signs, doesn't make a habit of removing stamps. Stamps are sometimes tested chemically to see whether postmarks have been removed to enable them to be used a second time, but—Post Office didn't tell us this—they are never missing from the letter when it is delivered.

The Optimist

Here's a picture of a really nice German girl, aged nineteen. I met her at a youth hostel on the Continent a year ago, and we have corresponded ever since. Her mentality is so typical of that of most present-day young Germans.

I told her the last time I wrote that I might emigrate to America, and she replied, as you will see from her letter enclosed: "If Germany possess U.S.A. next year I also go."—Stanley Coleman, 21, Goddard Hall Road, Sheffield, 5.

Letter enclosed is that of an intelligent young woman, but writer obviously believes that Germany has a fair prospect of conquering America within the next twelve months!

Up with the Milk

Hundreds of thousands of people do not know the boon of deep, refreshing sleep.

Oblivion may not come to them till the early hours of morning—and then clattering milk carts arrive to waken them again.

Life would become a much happier business if bottles were replaced with sensible waxed cartons.—A. F. Culley, 47, Harrowby Road, Grantham, Lincs.

Most horse-drawn milk vans in London and many other big cities have now been fitted with pneumatic-tyred motor-car wheels. Bottles are stacked on sound-deadening shelves. One result is that people who used to regard the milkman as their alarm-clock have written to companies complaining!

Poor Remedy

I have made a special study of small advertisements of the Situations Vacant type in the last few weeks.

There used to be many for young men of eighteen or nineteen, but there are absolutely none to-day.

I say: Call men up at random between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five, then there'll be no undue hardship to any particular age-group.—D. F. Philpott, 318, Olton Boulevard West, Birmingham, 11.

Certain employees would then stipulate: "Must have completed military service." Also, to conscript men of twenty-five, far from reducing hardship, would increase it.

Is it a Record?

Seems to me that whenever the sun shines some hot-weather record or another is beaten.

One day we are told that yesterday was the hottest second Thursday in June, another day that we have just had the longest sequence of June days with a temperature of more than 80 since the year dot.

Records are two a penny. Why not confine ourselves to the really important ones?—H. A., Euston Road, N.W.

Our real British weather records are: 100 in the shade (at Salisbury, 1881, and Greenwich, 1911); 55 deg. below freezing (Berwick, 1879); 9.56 in. of rain in a day, or 965 tons to the acre (Bruton, Somerset, 1917); and a gale of 111 miles an hour (Scilly, 1929).

Worst Paid

I have been a farm labourer over sixty years, but I cannot work now. My wife and I have only our pensions.

I have worked in my time for as low as 8s. a week; never more than 30s. in late years. But I have brought up a family.

To-day the young farm labourer gets good wages, or it is his own fault. He can get them if he knows his job. All the farm hands I know around me are better off than any city worker who is getting £3 10s. a week.

Farm labourers are living in times their fathers never even dreamed of.—George Barnfield, Kington, Thornbury, near Bristol.

We won't have it, George. Although adult farm wages differ according to districts, they average about 35s. a week. Hours are long, and not all labourers have cheap cottages. Minister of Agriculture himself admitted, on June 16: "Conditions of agricultural workers are the lowest in the country."

The Better Half

I have just been perusing the income and expenditure account of a charitable organisation.

Income for the year was £411 2s. 6d. Chief item of expenditure was Missioner's stipend, £400.—John H. Edginton, 77, Windsor Road, Holloway.

We have known worse cases, one where sums collected totalled thousands and only outlay was to give one dinner each to two poor children. We have pegged away at this scandal for years, and are glad to say that Parliament is at last going to end it.

When they Vote

Why are general elections always held so late in the year? Surely if they were held in the fine weather months more people would poll.—S. C. Cooper, Ashby Avenue, Chessington, Surrey.

Of twelve general elections held this century, eleven have been during the four months November to February. Reason: Governments prefer to die (1) when holiday season has ended, (2) when harvest is in, and (3) after the compilation of new voters' lists.

Desperate

I am a regular reader of JOHN BULL, but your "Greatest of These" appeals make me sick.

Surely there is money available for these people without constant appeals to charity.—Fred Foulkes, 39, Sidney Road, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

There isn't. That's why we appeal. Some of the families of ex-Servicemen which our readers help are desperate before we hear of their cases. Incidentally, does anybody else hate this fund?

Quack's Bait

New trick of market-place "quacks" is to be accompanied by women dressed up as nurses—probably to impress the mugs that they themselves are qualified doctors.

A quack I saw recently had two bogus nurses with him. Isn't this uniform, which represents so much sacrifice, hard work and devotion, protected in any way?—E. Jones, 14, Queen Street, Blaengarw, near Bridgend.

It isn't, unfortunately. And nurses' uniforms vary considerably. We would like to see an entirely different uniform, cooler, more sensible. And we should like to see it standardised—and protected.

Wanted—A Name

Is there a brief description, in one or two words, that we can give to Britain's citizen defenders as distinct from professional soldiers?

I mean a description that will apply to militiamen, territorials and reservists in the Army, Navy and Air Force apart from the regular forces.—J. T., 30, Gloucester Crescent, Regent's Park, London, N.W.

We'll see. Send your ideas. We'll pay a guinea for the best suggestion received.

Out of Pocket

Most Territorials are paid by their employers while in camp. Not so their female equivalents, the W.A.T.S., however.

So far as my daughter was concerned, by the time she had paid fares to get her uniform she was definitely poorer for her eight days' camp.—John Wallace, ex-Company Sergeant-Major, Thornliebank, Glasgow.

Busier—The Better

AS a man who served in the Army before, during and after the war, I want to give this advice to young recruits:

Throughout my service the value of "writing to JOHN BULL about it" was often proved amply.

I never had occasion to write personally, but, having been in close contact with those soldiers who did, I know the value of advice so freely given by you.

After the war I had at times to give assistance and advice on the preparation of pension claims. My final advice was always to refer every real problem to JOHN BULL, to accept whatever JOHN BULL advised you to accept as the best that could be obtained.

So I would say to all young men who are about to enter the Services:

"If anything goes wrong that you can't handle, if you are really in any doubt or worry about your service or the position of the people you have left behind at home, *write to* JOHN BULL *about it.*"—H. Balderstone, ex-Royal Scots Greys, Oxon.

Now we'll tell Reader Balderstone what work this has entailed. We have unravelled millions of problems for soldiers, sailors and airmen. More than 100,000 letters have been dealt with by our Pensions Department alone, which has wrested tens of thousands of pounds from War Pensions Departments for ex-Servicemen and their dependants.

BUT NEVER MIND—WRITE TO "JOHN BULL" ABOUT IT. THE BUSIER YOU KEEP US THE BETTER.

DOORWAY to the SKY

More than a thousand recruits pour into the R.A.F. depot at West Drayton each week. A JOHN BULL representative has been to see what happens to them. Below, in the fourth of his reports on Britain's defence forces, he tells how pilots and mechanics are made.

NEWS ITEM:—DURING THE PAST WEEK 1,400 RECRUITS JOINED THE ROYAL AIR FORCE. THE NUMBER OF RECRUITS FOR THE CORRESPONDING WEEK OF LAST YEAR WAS 350.

PARAGRAPHS like that are regularly published in the daily newspapers these days. You must have read them often.

Recruiting returns, of course, vary from week to week. So does the comparison with this time last year. But the increase gets progressively larger.

It is going to be much larger still when the first drafts of the men who prefer the Air to the Army under the Military Service Act.

All those twenty-year-olds and all other recruits for the R.A.F. pass into the Services through one great central reception depot at West Drayton, Middlesex.

West Drayton is the doorway to the R.A.F.—a doorway of fine opportunities, as the newcomers will discover for themselves.

It is a doorway to the skies as well—the entry to flying for those who are chosen ultimately for special training.

Six months ago West Drayton was dealing with about 700 recruits a week. At the moment the average is more than a thousand.

In the full course of twelve months the depot will put its stamp on 30,000 men, excluding those who do their six months under the Military Service Act, bringing the total to approximately 70,000.

Taking Oath

What happens to a recruit when he joins the R.A.F.? I went to West Drayton and saw all the answers for myself. I was able to see, too, how the R.A.F. men shape when they are half-way through their careers, for West Drayton is the chief centre for trade tests.

I was introduced to "Ivor Jones," of Cardiff, the civilian newcomer taking the oath which binds him as "aircraft hand under training," and later to the other "Ivor Jones," now a "fitter aero engine" and ready to show an examiner that he has qualified for promotion.

I saw 160 "Ivor Joneses" and "Dick Smith" and "Harry Shepherds," newcomers all, together at their first R.A.F. dinner just before they were being split into parties for despatch to the training establishments.

Really it was a marvellous dinner. Take it from me that if the West Drayton Reception Depot is typical—the R.A.F. has the British Navy and the British Army beaten in the matter of food.

Housewives and mothers, just consider this for a day's menu:

Breakfast: Tea; bread, butter and marmalade; shredded wheat; milk porridge; fried egg and bacon; fried bread.

Dinner: Roast mutton, mint or onion sauce; roast potatoes, cabbage and peas; fish for Roman Catholics (on Friday); jelly and ice cream; dessert.

Tea: Tea; bread, butter and jam; fried fillets of cod; chips and mashed potatoes; cake.

Supper: Bread and butter; saveloys; tomato soup.

What do you think all that costs?

How much would it cost you to provide at home?

Tins Banned

At West Drayton it costs 1s. 1¾d. a day per head. And there is not a scrap of tinned stuff ever used in the kitchens, and eggs, if served boiled, are always English new laid. I am sure there would be a court-martial, under private depot regulations, if a tin were ever discovered. Not even in the rations packed for travelling parties is tinned food permitted.

Here is the opinion of the Officer Commanding on this important topic: "The average housewife of to-day has only three ideas in her head; a tin-opener, a frying-pan, and a cinema. That's why working men are so poorly fed in this country," he told me.

"Most of the recruits have never had such meals as they get with us."

I WAS TOLD THAT A RECRUIT NORMALLY PUTS ON A STONE IN WEIGHT DURING HIS FIRST MONTH IN THE SERVICE. AND HAVING SEEN A FEW OF THEM AT DINNER MY WONDER IS THAT IT IS ONLY A STONE.

The kitchens are so organised that 200 men seated at tables can be supplied with hot food in less than three minutes.

At any time the kitchen staff must be ready to serve a hot meal to recruits on arrival. That is the rule. No matter what hour of the day or night a draft comes in from one of the twelve recruiting districts of Britain the men get a hot meal within twenty minutes.

The next thing for them is a parade before the Medical Officer.

Recruits are, of course, medically examined up to the Air Force standard at the recruiting centres, but there is always a second rigid examination at the Reception Depot.

There may be some time between a man's acceptance at the recruiting office and his transfer to West Drayton, and this makes the second inspection necessary.

10s. Advance

Afterwards comes attestation before two officers. The full obligation of service is carefully explained, and each man is warned three separate times that it is an offence to have given incorrect answers on the enlistment form.

By their experience the officers have a way of detecting any recruit who is lying or keeping something back which he should reveal. If they are found out culprits' enlistment is cancelled, and they are sent away.

It speaks well for the class of recruit, however, that out of the last 64,000 enlistments, only about one in a hundred was rejected.

Not until attestation is finished does "Ivor Jones," "Dick Smith" and "Harry Shepherd" belong to the R.A.F. And then, in case he should not have any money in his pocket—and many have not a penny—he receives an advance of 10s. on his first week's pay.

Many men who enlist in the R.A.F. have some previous trade or occupational experience which can be turned to use in the Service.

Given Chance

Such men are enlisted as "aircraft hands under training." This means that they will be given specialised instruction later in their own particular lines, and when proficient receive pay at the rate of from 3s. 6d. a day upward.

Eight out of ten of the recruits get a trade training. The others are "aircraft hands general duties." They are paid 2s. a day at the start; 2s. 9d. a day after the first year, and 3s. a day after the third year.

But "Thomas Jones," former labourer of Birmingham, and now "aircraft hand general duties," has his chances reviewed every month during his time in the R.A.F.

If he has proved himself to be a particularly handy hand at general duties, smart, intelligent, and of respectable conduct, he is certain to be transferred for trade training.

He is bound to be taught a trade, which will provide him with a civilian job when he has finished his time with the Service.

What about flying? Most lads who enlist in the R.A.F. have the idea that ultimately they will go up.

That opportunity may come after two years' service. Selection of men to be members of fighter and bomber aircraft crews is naturally restricted.

Only picked men do regular flying, for which, on qualification, special pay is given.

From West Drayton recruits are apportioned—as requirements demand—to the R.A.F. preliminary training establishments for eight weeks of the Two D.s—drill and discipline.

All used to be sent to the Uxbridge Depot, but now there are too many for Uxbridge to tackle alone. When they have been sufficiently polished on the barrack square they are posted to home squadrons.

Air Value

Unlike a soldier, an aircraftman does not stay the whole of his Service life with the same unit. He moves on promotion from squadron to squadron either at home or abroad. He is always gaining new experience.

Men accepted for Air Force service under the Military Service Act will be treated on a different plan. After being "kitted up" by West Drayton, they will go to regular stations for their six months' training. They will not have a recruit's term at any particular depot.

In practice the future R.A.F. militia candidates will be youngsters who have worked in the aircraft and engineering industries or have some practical knowledge of "air value."

Zero Hour for First Aid Books

Only three more days remain for you to reserve your copies of JOHN BULL'S magnificent course, "First Aid in the Home." The final Reservation Forms appeared in last week's issue and must be received by not later than July 4.

This grand course—in twelve books—explains the whole subject of first aid simply and clearly. The information they contain is vital in these days.

FASCINATING NEW SERIES

Expert Witness!

Mr. John B. Thorp at work on one of his models

Deep in the background of British justice, expert witnesses hold an important place. Their evidence sends criminals to jail or to the scaffold; sets innocent men free; solves riddles that beat the police; decides the fate of fortunes.

And yet they are little known to the public. Mr. Robert Churchill, Lt.-Col. W. R. Mansfield, Dr. Roche Lynch, Mr. John B. Thorp—to the man in the street they are just names which recur in criminal cases.

In this new series a JOHN BULL investigator introduces you to half a dozen of these expert witnesses . . . men whose genius equals that of the famous detectives of fiction. He tells you of their cases and methods; and begins with . . .

The Model Man

THE model might have been the plaything of a child. There was a miniature road, a tiny lorry equipped with movable steering and glass windscreen, a motor-car no larger than a matchbox.

It was faintly absurd to see defending counsel, grave and bewigged, bending intently over the model. You thought of a father playing with his son's toys. You began to chafe at the way these lawyers wasted time. . . .

Counsel straightened himself and turned to the witness.

"Will you, please, put these little vehicles in the exact position they occupied when the accident occurred?"

The witness adjusted the vehicles quite confidently.

"Now show the court where you were standing at the moment of impact."

Carefully measuring the relative distances, the witness indicated the spot.

"You are quite sure that was your position?"

"Yes."

Whereupon the tall, keen-eyed gentleman of the law swung round to the jury. "Gentlemen," he said, "here I have the model of a man." He produced it from his pocket.

"It is made exactly to scale and represents the precise height of the witness. . . . If I place it in the position indicated by the witness you will see that the hedge on the roadside would have completely blocked his view of the accident had it happened as he says. . . ."

IT was the beginning of the end of that case. The model completely upset the position of the prosecution and finally saved the defendant very heavy damages.

The model itself came in for some small publicity. The man behind it was not mentioned.

Let me introduce you to him here.

Mr. John B. Thorp is the least known of all our expert witnesses, and yet over many years his models have determined important cases scattered throughout the whole country.

Criminal cases, petty larceny, accidents and even divorce troubles have been solved by his remarkable models.

Sometimes they cost a few pounds. Sometimes hundreds. Always Mr. Thorp and his staff take meticulous care.

Where accidents involve complex details, his assistants go to the actual spot, take careful measurements, photos and positions. They note where the witnesses were standing, take into consideration visibility and locality.

Then, from their accumulated mass of data, they set to work to reproduce the precise details of the accident.

Nothing which may affect the case is left out.

Mr. Thorp is short, fresh-complexioned and soft-voiced. He has studied modelling from early childhood.

In his schooldays he produced a remarkable model of a town in cardboard, and found the work fascinating.

Later he qualified as an architect, but still pursued model-making for a hobby.

His miniatures began to attract wider attention, and very soon he found his work in such demand that it became a full-time job to satisfy all his clients.

Now he operates from elaborate workshops in Gray's Inn Road, London.

Much of the work involves extremely delicate detail, but his men work with the naked eye in preference to magnifying-glasses.

Pinewood is the foundation material. Special tools were devised for some of the machine work, and they are more delicate than a watchmaker's lathe.

COMPLETED models have surprising strength. A man can stand upon the roof of most house-models without causing damage.

Strange clients sometimes wander into Mr. Thorp's offices. One day a man walked in and asked him to model a Canadian farmhouse. He provided faded photographs and a rough pencil outline.

He seemed oddly anxious about the result, and continually called to see how the work was progressing.

Mr. Thorp completed the model fairly quickly, and the man paid for it on the spot.

Then, almost as an afterthought, he asked Thorp to photograph the model from a dozen different angles, making quite sure that the shots would reproduce what appeared to be the original farmhouse instead of a model.

He examined the result critically.

"Yes, I think that will do," he said at last. "Do you mind if I write a letter here?"

While he was writing, one of the photographs slipped to the floor. Thorp picked it up and could not help noticing these words:—

"This would have been yours if you had come out to me. . . ."

He pondered over his client for some time afterwards. Finally he came to the conclusion that in all probability the man had never possessed such a place, but was desperately anxious to impress the woman he wanted to marry.

MODELS occasionally figure in far more serious affairs. Criminal trials at the Old Bailey have sometimes brought them into court to decide major issues.

Always there is something odd, something ironic about it all. His Lordship carefully adjusting a leonine head to view the model at the right angle. . . . Perhaps even a man's life dependent upon it. . . .

Divorce cases, too, may turn entirely upon the angle of visibility demonstrated by Mr. Thorp's models.

Some time ago he was commissioned to model a building, forecourt, roadway and pavement. The witnesses in this case said that they had stood on the side of the road opposite the building, and seen what was happening in a room on the first floor. The model was produced in court. There was a momentary pause and the usual shuffling of papers. Some of the jury looked faintly amused. Models, surely, were a little pointless in cases like this?

They discovered its significance in the next few minutes. Standing at the point indicated by the witnesses, it was impossible to see what was happening in a room on the first floor, because the balcony blocked their line of vision.

The ceiling alone remained exposed. . . .

Another type of case—

A labourer ascends a ladder placed against a "green" wall. "Green" implies that the wall is freshly built, with the mortar still unset. Part of the wall collapses and he is severely injured.

He decides to sue the builder concerned, and on the surface appears to have an excellent case. Then the model-makers are called in to reproduce the circumstances of the accident.

AT an angle of forty-five degrees the ladder was standing against the wall. Given verbally, as evidence, that may not sound particularly important. Confront the jury with a model of the wall and the ladder, and the danger of the forty-five degrees is immediately clear.

The builder contended that the man should never have climbed the ladder placed at such an angle against a "green" wall. When the jury saw the model they upheld him.

There is another side to Thorp's model-making, quite apart from legal work. He models for architects, engineers, stage-producers and a whole wealth of people.

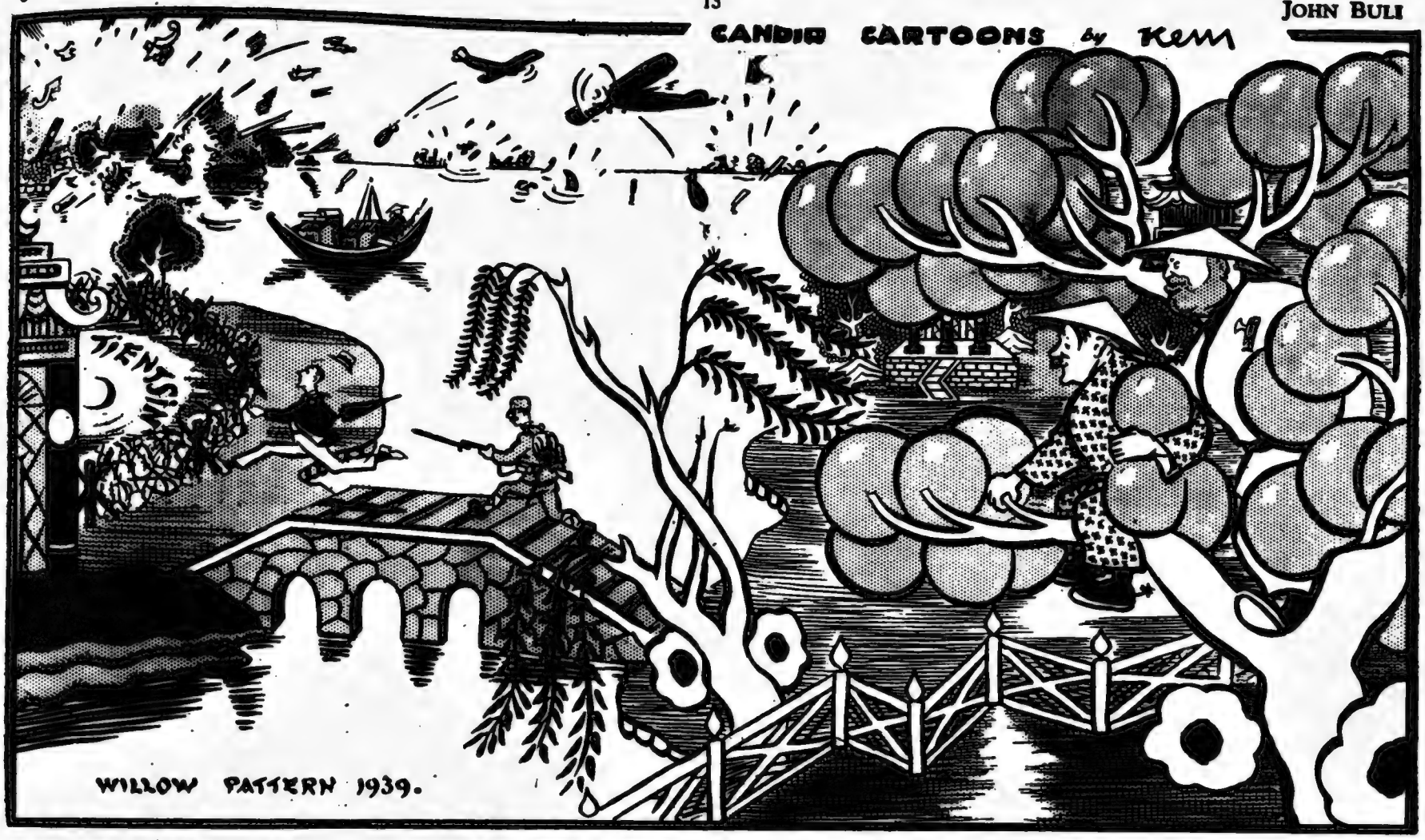
His working model of the revolving stage at the London Coliseum was a little masterpiece.

Complete with grooves for moving the scenery across the stage, the model could carry out in miniature any production under consideration. They could judge space possibilities, time, cost and effect.

Always, in the Gray's Inn Road workshop, they are working continuously upon fresh models.

They may help an architect to save thousands of pounds.

Or they may win a lawsuit more surely than impassioned appeal or clever argument.



OPEN LETTERS

Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN,

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—Millions of people are cowering in fear of war. Every week new perils arise, armaments increase, misunderstandings grow more bitter.

And still it is said that "the time is not opportune" for a great and final attempt to safeguard peace.

Still you refuse to ask President Roosevelt and other democratic rulers to agree on a common policy regarding colonies, raw materials, world markets and disarmament.

Yet there is a strong demand, not only in Britain, that a peace conference should be called now.

As Sir Norman Angell points out, the Peace Front must not only protect its members against aggression but should aim at a peaceful solution of difficulties and work for peaceful change.

At the moment, we are merely providing Dr. Goebbels with fuel for his "encirclement" campaign. We take one step towards a new order in Europe and then retreat.

We advance no constructive plan. We are maintaining a system that threatens to hurl us into unimaginable horror.

And the longer we delay, the greater that threat will become.

I urge you, therefore, to call a world conference now.

It might fail. But it must be tried.

Unless you do so, how can your Government honestly say that "circumstances do not seem propitious?"—JOHN BULL.

Mr. C. SHAW,
Doncaster Infirmary

SIR,—Utterly revolting and preposterous is your plan to offer a bride as a prize in the infirmary carnival competition you are organising.

If the winner is prepared to marry her, it seems, you will pay their wedding and honeymoon expenses.

I am sorry any girl should thus sacrifice her self-respect. I am sorrier that a deplorable exhibition should be held on behalf of hospital funds.—JOHN BULL.

LORD PERTH,
Foreign Office

MY LORD,—Of course, the labourer is worthy of his hire. So, though you receive £1,900 a year pension, you are to be paid £1,100 a year for directing British publicity abroad.

Several of the recently-appointed "wartime dictators" have pensions ranging from £500 to £2,000. Hundreds of A.R.P. officers, too, are drawing both a comfortable salary and ample pension.

What seems damnably wrong to me—and doubtless to you—is that the aged poor are still expected to live and be content on 10s. a week.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. R. DE LA BERE, M.P.,
London, S.E.

DEAR SIR,—Householders will bless you for seeking to abolish meter rents. The butcher who charged for the use of his scales would soon find his customers going elsewhere; but the companies supplying light and heat have all the protection of monopolies.

The meters are dear to make. Yet since many users pay ten times over for them in rent, they must be a nice source of profit.

I have little hope of your Bill becoming law, but I wish you luck.—JOHN BULL.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY,
St. Luke's, West Norwood

DEAR PEOPLE,—The most admirable news I have heard this week is your decision to send poor children to the seaside with the money you would have spent on your own day's outing.

To give hard-saved money is real charity; to give your holiday is charity at its most selfless.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. JOHN PARKER, M.P.,
Great James Street, London, W.C.

DEAR SIR,—Bring Sir John Anderson down from the clouds!

He may tell you that he is unaware of any discontent among workers who, earning a little more than £250 a year, will have to pay for their air raid shelters; but my postbag shows how widespread that indignation is becoming.

Clearly it's unfair that a childless £240-a-year man should get his shelter free while a £260-a-year man with a large family must pay more than £8.

Now dissipate Sir John's ignorance by bombarding him with angry letters from your constituents.—JOHN BULL.

Sir ARTHUR MacNALTY,
Chief Public Doctor

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—A Yorkshirewoman has been fined for selling a mixture supposed to cure St. Vitus's dance. It contained water dyed with cochineal, cost only a few coppers to make, and was sold at 12s. 6d. a bottle.

There are scores of little people making similar "cures" in their scullery—the water tap is nicely handy—but the laws are so lax that it is difficult to prosecute them.

As our chief medical officer, you will surely share my anger at this vexatious situation.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. C. G. GROCOCK,
Kinckley Hosiery Union

DEAR SIR,—Unless the speeding up of industry is checked our workers will be worn out by forty.

One of the worst examples is the trade you mention where men work thirteen hours out of every twelve Each man does the work of two during the lunch interval so that machinery is kept running the whole day.

In other industries, men work eighty or eighty-four hours a week because they are glad to get any job after a long spell on the "dole."

What a moth-eaten law it is that allows these inhuman disgraces!—JOHN BULL.

Capt. FERGUS MacCANN,
Chief Secretary, R.S.P.C.A.

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to shock you. A Guildford man drowned his dog—after it had been heard to scream—in a bath too small for its whole body to be immersed

When the creature was examined, it was found to have blood on it, a partly dislocated shoulder, and bruises. The magistrates imposed a fine of 5s. and no costs.

To encourage others, do you think?—JOHN BULL.

Sir F. MANDER,
National Union of Teachers

DEAR SIR,—You must be glad that the Board of Education has agreed to reconsider the L.C.C.'s proposal for smaller classes for infants.

I should like to see this reform carried through for the whole country—and for older children as well.

Your members have told me of classes of sixty or more pupils; an overcrowding that is fair to neither teacher nor scholar. And we boast of our educational system!—JOHN BULL.

BEWARE of the HOLIDAY SHARKS!

HOLIDAY TIME IS THE BUSIEST SEASON FOR CROOKS.

YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT MOST OF THEM—SO PLAUSIBLE AND HARMLESS THEY SEEM. BUT CONFIDENCE TRICKSTERS, CARDSHARPERS, CHARITY CHEATS AND MANY OTHER SWINDLERS RECKON ON REAPING A RECORD HARVEST DURING THE NEXT FEW MONTHS.

READ HOW TO STRIP OFF THEIR DISGUISE AND AVOID THEIR SNARES.

MOST dangerous of the men you need to watch is the very essence of charm.

His type abounds, and you would be surprised to know what big hauls he and his kind make in a season.

It is child's play to him to get to know the people who are likely to be the easiest victims. And his methods of plunder are masterpieces of skill.

He knows scores of ways of borrowing money by any other name and making you feel it is a pleasure to change his worthless cheque.

When he spots the right kind of dupe he passes on some "good" investment tip as casually as you or I would talk about the weather. Taking a cheque to make the deal follows almost naturally.

Even when he disappears to play the same game elsewhere most of the people who have been robbed can scarcely believe that their fascinating acquaintance could be such a designing rogue.

So meet all the charming people you can when you're on holiday, but make up your mind firmly, before you go, not to part with a penny in the way I have described.

Most people think they are by now alive to all the wiles of the cheapjack and the old type of mock auctioneer who now masquerades as a shopkeeper with stocks which must be cleared.

BUT the old tricks are still worked and it is astonishing how many women —and men—will pay comparatively fabulous prices for things they could buy at a tenth of the price at any ordinary shop.

This year be particularly on your guard against the bogus charity collector.

Summer time at the seaside has always been their heyday, but now they are making a last desperate bid to rake in all they can, because a new law expected to be passed soon will put them all out of business before another holiday season comes round.

Don't be gulled either by supposed evangelists who hold gospel meetings on the sands and collect for non-existent missions.

There are, unhappily, far too many sinister drinking clubs at most seaside places.

It is here that the card-sharpers and confidence tricksters lie in wait.

You won't recognise these dens very easily. They seem harmless enough to pop into for a drink with the touts the crooks send out to make your acquaintance.

Only safeguard is to make up your mind to keep out of these clubs.

Don't imagine I'm preaching teetotalism. Have your drink if you want it, but you'll find plenty of cheerful pubs. They exist to sell you drink and not to harbour swindlers who will rook you.

For those who have not yet arranged their holiday I have a special warning about the furnished bungalow ramp.

Tempting advertisements are appearing, chiefly in the industrial areas, offering this type of holiday home at what seem wonderfully reasonable rents.

Many of them are inserted by men calling themselves estate agents.

They set themselves up, generally in a one-roomed office, and from there collect deposits for booking bungalows that exist only in their imagination.

By the time those who have been foolish enough to send money start enquiries which they should have made in the first place, the "agents" with imposing-looking notepaper heading have vanished from that address to some other town.

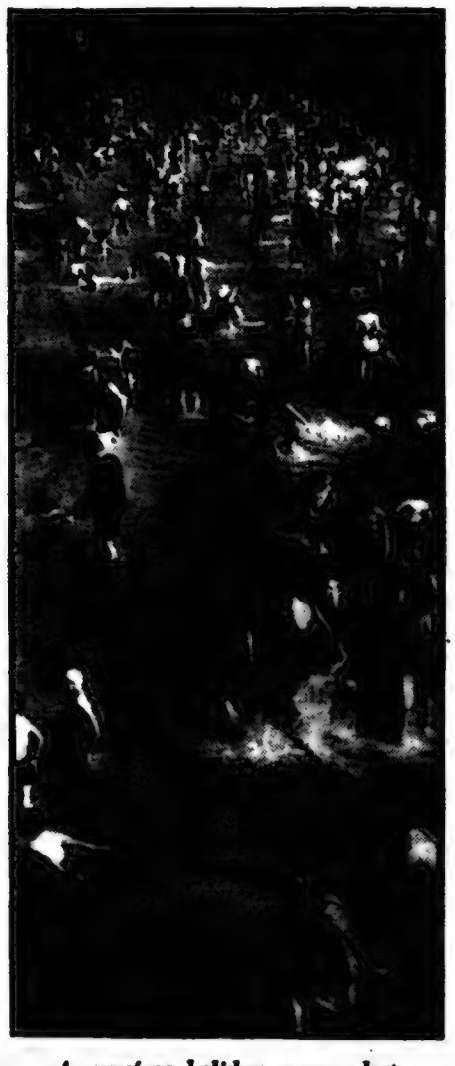
The snag in this trick which should show you the red light is that the exact address of the bungalow or cottage is never given when the booking is made and a deposit requested. Generally only the town is given and a vague reference to "property number so-and-so."

But, even if an address is given, the only sure protection seems to be to find out either yourself or through someone you know in the locality that the place does exist, or that the agent is reputable. Most seaside towns have their own publicity department which is willing to help.

My final caution, prompted by a letter from a Rochdale, Lancashire, reader, is against thieves who are turning their attention to holiday camps.

All these popular new holiday centres should have watchmen. Most of the big ones, I understand, do; but there are many apparently without any such protection.

It is a point you should raise if you are making plans to go to one of these camps.



A carefree holiday scene — but among the crowds may be tricksters looking for easy money

SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS'

GUIDE BOOK TANGLE

A NEW guide book tangle is worrying many boarding-house keepers and tradesmen of Barry and Barry Island, South Wales.

Some of them have received bills from The Barton Publishing Company, St. James' Barton, Bristol, for advertisements which, they state, they never ordered!

Those who did agree to having their announcements printed in a guide book claim they were told by the canvasser that the publication would cover all South Wales resorts.

When it appeared it turned out to be a small booklet of a few pages dealing solely with Barry and Barry Island.

Another mystery is that widely varying charges were made for the same size advertisement.

One shopkeeper was asked 3s. 6d. for an eighth of a page and another 35s. for the same space.

Much more serious though is the position of quite a number of people who declare most emphatically they gave no order, did not sign any document, and did not supply any copy for the advertisements that have been printed in their name.

THE wording is similar to announcements published in the official Barry Guide issued by the Urban District Council.

When my representative saw the young manager of the Barton Publishing Company he said they were worried about the complaints.

The strange variation in charges, he added, was due to an error.

Asked about the circulation of the guide he stated that it had as yet only been distributed to advertisers, but that arrangements had been made to have copies placed in several factories.

Here, as in other cases I have dealt with, the facts before me reveal the same thoroughly unsatisfactory methods in canvassing for these advertisements.

The whole business has become one of the most disgraceful scandals I have ever had to deal with.

I am glad to hear that, in this case, the whole matter is to be raised at a meeting of the local Council.

Arithmetic Lesson

TALE OF TWO THOUSAND CHARTS

I HAVE received a letter from a reader in North Wales who has entered into a contract with the British Travel Association for an advertisement in the so-called "Holiday Chart" published by this company and who expresses to me doubts as to the value she will receive.

She observes: "What guarantee have we that the above-mentioned chart will be given publicity in any works at all?"

I had exactly the same doubts myself, so I took steps, several months ago, to ascertain the real situation.

The leaflet advertising the chart quotes advertisement rates and then the following words are used: "The above rates cover the insertion of an advertisement on 2,000 Holiday Charts which will be distributed among the large manufacturing and other firms throughout the whole country."

Those words convey to me one meaning and one meaning only, and from the correspondence I have received, they have conveyed precisely the same meaning to everybody who has contracted for an advertisement, that is to say, that 2,000 charts will be issued to 2,000 firms! At the beginning of the year I caused letters to be written to the firm asking for the names and addresses of the 2,000 large manufacturing, etc., firms throughout the country to whom the advertisements will be issued. Then came the reply:—

"If you will refer to the copy order form sent you, you will see that it is stated thereon that the advertisement will appear on 2,000 charts which will be sent to manufacturing, etc., firms all over the country, but we do not say that the chart on which your advertisement will appear is sent to 2,000 different firms.

"You will appreciate that some large firms take as many as 200 or 300 of our charts, other smaller firms may only take 20 or so."

So another letter went off to the British Travel Association which ran as follows:—

"It is now abundantly clear to me that all you undertake to do is to print 2,000 charts, and you, as a matter of fact, have not, at the moment, the slightest idea as to the number of large manufacturing, etc., firms throughout the country who will receive your chart, which leaves me in a position of complete uncertainty as to the value of my advertisement."

So now we know how we stand. The company prints 2,000 charts, so if ten "large firms" took 200 charts, that would absorb the lot.

If each "large firm" employed 2,000 hands and *everybody* read the charts they would reach 20,000 people.

The leaflet advertising the chart speaks blandly of 13,000,000 getting holidays with pay.

British Travel Association states that it only sends charts to firms against a "firm" contract with them under which advertisers' interests are safeguarded.

This Association is owned by the Catherine Press, Ltd., whose chief director is Mr. Cyril John Pickering.

I have criticised his publicity activities in the past.

WEEKLY WARNINGS

BENEFIT SOCIETY DISCLOSURES

Some of the literature distributed by the Mutual Health Insurance Society, Ltd.

DOCTORS' bills of even £1 mean a real difficulty to many people.

When, therefore, the Mutual Health Insurance Society, Ltd., of Dome Buildings, Richmond, Surrey, offered to remove this worry for small weekly payments there was a considerable response.

Many thousands of pounds have been collected in threepences and sixpences chiefly on behalf of young children not covered by National Health Insurance.

The idea is excellent if it works to plan.

For some time, however, many members appear to have had great difficulty in securing settlement of their claims.

In some cases no payment at all has been made and a number of doctors cannot obtain varying amounts owing to them.

Two doctors in partnership in South Harrow, for instance, have accounts outstanding for a substantial amount.

In some cases members, exasperated by constant excuses, have paid doctors themselves.

So unsatisfactory has the position become that now when certain doctors are called to attend the families of members they have to make it clear that they cannot look to the Society for payment.

Agents who, incidentally, paid up to £150 for their books, have been similarly embarrassed.

In calling on members they have had to face the full force of the widespread grievances over the handling of claims.

One man, who gave up a good job to take up an agency for the Society, tells me that the feeling in some places was so intense that he was threatened with violence.

When, he says, he made an outspoken complaint to headquarters about the whole position his services were dispensed with immediately.

Another man who was employed as an inspector was so disgusted over the manner in which claims were dealt with that he resigned his position.

I have before me many letters from readers complaining of the treatment they have received.

When the concern was registered under the Friendly Societies Acts in 1935 the promoters obviously visualised a big undertaking because the authorised capital was £1,000,000.

The latest return filed shows that the total capital subscribed is £1,040.

In the accounts for last year the premium revenue, after allowing for claims, was £2,646.

Against that salaries, wages and other management expenses amounted to £3,867.

Public Benefactor

For promptly sending me news of a particularly impudent racket, Mr. A. Maxwell, of 15, Medway Gardens, Wembley, secures this week's £1 1s.

Keep your eyes open and tell me of anything you think needs exposing.

Mark envelopes: Public Benefactor.

HE'S THE ACE OF QUACKS

MR. LOUIS FERRIE, the well-known bone-setter and manipulative healer.

That's what he says!

What I say is: How d'you do, Mr. Arthur Lewis, ace of quacks?

And what's happened to all the other names you've juggled with—like "Charles Baxter" and "Derek Maxwell"?

* * *

Now we know each other I am able to caution readers once more about the blandishments of this most persistent charlatan.

He has, I find, opened what he calls "Health Centres" at Derby, Lincoln, and elsewhere.

Latest news is that he plans to start clinics in the West of England.

His large displayed advertisements claim: "Cripples with rheumatism, foot, leg, knee and ankle troubles discard their crutches, nerve sufferers and victims of torturing neuritis become carefree again."

Then comes the fiction of "Louis Ferrie." In some places the name has been changed to "I. Berry."

All through his long career of quackery names have slipped off him like water from a duck's back.

Once it was deafness and eyesight trouble for which he had marvellous cures. Later, sun-ray treatment was the big secret.

His favourite dodge was to employ dummy "patients" to associate with people in his waiting-rooms and talk enthusiastically about the benefits they themselves had received from the treatment!

* * *

In 1937, Lewis, or Abraham Gittleson as his real name is, was sent to prison for 18 months for posing as a doctor and securing money by false pretences.

At that time he was using the name of Charles Baxter and was operating from Dublin.

He had gone there in rather a hurry from Leicester, where he was running a foot clinic under the name of Derek Maxwell.

And now "Louis Ferrie, the well known bone-setter from London"!

Just like his impudence.

You Can Do Without this Luck

IF you haven't had any dealings with William Kates Furness, you're lucky.

He will sell you anything, and he is not at all particular how he does it.

Mystic Novelty Company is his newest guise. Or was—because he has now left an address in Ealing from which he used to send out circulars offering lucky emblems at 2s. 6d. each.

He bought these trashy nick-nacks from Birmingham at less than 2d. each, and he tried to boost them with a snowball scheme.

If 3,125 of your friends and their friends bought a lucky charm you were supposed to become entitled to £156.

Whatever the charm was, anyone would certainly have been lucky to get that prize from Mr. Furness.

Taking money is much more in his line, as one reader who was persuaded to invest £50 in the business has realised to his sorrow.

Furness undertook to refund the money if, within three months, his partner wished to end the arrangement.

It did not take him long to reach that decision, but he knows now that it would take him a lifetime to get back his £50. Furness just coolly replied that he hadn't got the money.

Two other businesses he is running in a hole-and-corner way are Quick's Estate and Transfer Agency and the British Vending Machine Company.

About three years ago he started a motor club from a back room at Hendon. A number of members were enrolled.

Furness disappeared from the locality owing a considerable amount.

No doubt there will be people interested to know that his home address, as shown in the Registry of Business Names, is 53a, St. Mary's Road, Ealing, London, W.5.

SHAMpoo

THE bath salts, shampoo powders and tooth-paste spoofers are out again.

Pushing small packets into the hands of passers-by, they give the impression that they are free, and then plead: "Just give what you can."

When two of these rogues were caught recently it was found that the trash in all three packets was worth about twopence.

A reader who sent the packets back to an address given on the wrapper received his parcel back through the post marked: "No such products in —— Buildings."

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

ROMANCE RACKET

A VERITABLE hotbed of the matrimonial agency racket is revealed by enquiries into a concern called True Friends, Unlimited, of 54b, Latchmere Road, London, S.W.

It turns out to be only one of the webs spun by a little coterie I have had my eye on for some time.

Two others are known as The Unity Club, of 4, (Ex) Knowsley Road, London, S.W., and Madame Betty, of 113a, Bramfield Road, S.W.

Latchmere Road and Knowsley Road addresses are empty shops where letters are called for, and 113a, Bramfield Road is the back entrance to 48, Webbs Road, Clapham Common, S.W.

And it is in Webbs Road where the spiders really live!

There the postal orders are taken out of the letters from lonely men and women who are foolish enough to seek companionship by replying to advertisements like this:—

LONELY HEARTS. DO YOU DESIRE ROMANCE, FRIENDSHIPS OR MARRIAGE?

Until his death a few weeks ago the man behind all three of these agencies was H. H. D. Regan.

I have exposed his dubious methods since he began with the Unity Club.

He was an estate agent and he interspersed his marriage bait with familiar fee-snatching on the pretext of being able to find capital for small businesses.

Every time I showed him up he wrote long rambling letters to try and make out that he had nothing to do with the activities I traced to him.

Naturally, I'm very sorry to hear of his death. He was only thirty-one.

Better if his wretched clubs had died instead of him.

They are, though, being carried on, in their triple guise, by his associates in Webb Road.

Again I warn readers most earnestly to have nothing to do with agencies of this kind.

WATCH 'EM

OFFER by Professor Kastraka, of Paris, of a horoscope reading for 3d. in postage stamps is just a bait to try to secure £1 for a "full life reading."

Those who do not fall for this are pestered with follow-up letters reducing the price until it eventually comes down to 2s. 6d.!

His circulars are being widely distributed over here.

Put them in the wastepaper basket.

* * *

AHMED AND SON, of Nicholls Street, West Bromwich, is another firm of Indian "eye specialists" who claim to have some wonderful secret treatment.

They, and other dangerous quacks like them, are combing the country.

You'll be very foolish if you trust your eyesight to them.

Bolsoms GREAT SUMMER SALE

MULTI-FEATURE SCHEMES. 42% OFF

9-PIECE FIGURED WALNUT SCHEME

INCLUDING 'GERMPRU' HYGIENIC SPRING-INTERIOR MATTRESS

1 **4ft. WARDROBE** Beautiful inlaid design of contrast shades and figurings of Walnut. Soundly built and perfectly finished with a brilliant polish. Has a commodious interior.

2 **DRESSING TABLE** Fitted with large modern circular mirror and 2 long deep drawers. Supplied with triple mirrors if preferred.

3 **3-DRAWER CHEST** A very practical and useful piece, of sound solid construction and splendid finish.

4 **4ft. BEDSTEAD** Head and foot ends in nicely Figured Walnut to match the Suite. Sound, careful workmanship throughout.

5 **COIL SPRING MATTRESS** 42 resilient coil springs interconnected with chains, two-thread springs and scientifically balanced in rigid metal frame.

6 **SPRING INTERIOR MATTRESS** Packed with highly-resilient coil springs, interlaced in Linsey flock and covered in "Germpru" Damask Tick. Scientifically made throughout.

7 **BOLSTER** Linsey filled and covered in English pin-striped ticking.

8 9 **2 FEATHER PILLOWS** Filled with feathers and covered in feather-proofed pin-striped ticking.

SP.1029. In beautifully Figured Walnut, brilliantly polished to a medium tone.

"GERMPRU" This mattress is covered in Germpru ticking, which is antiseptic, resistant to germs and hygienic.

SALE CASH PRICE 12½ GNS

COMPLETE SCHEME 2/9 WEEKLY FOR 2 YEARS ONLY

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER FORM

To BOLSOMS, Dept. J.B., 40/44, STRAND, LONDON.
Please send me the 9-Piece Scheme, No.SP.1029, Carriage Paid in England and Wales. I enclose First Payment of 11/- and agree to pay 11/- Monthly until balance of £13.8.6 is paid. Or 12½ Gns. cash enclosed.
Name .....
Address .....
.....
Hire Purchase Terms to approved Accounts in England & Wales.

SEATS BY DAY BED BY NIGHT

THE DUAL-PURPOSE LOUNGE SUITE WITH A SETTEE WHICH CONVERTS TO A DOUBLE BED IN ONE ACTION

No. SP.1050. A new design on modern lines, with deep comfortable seats and restful backs. Upholstered in grained leather cloth in Blue, Brown, Red or Green and rich modern velours to tone. Settee is 4ft. 9in. wide and opens to a comfortable double bed. Easy chairs to match 32in. wide.

3-PIECE SUITE 1/9 WEEKLY FOR 2 YEARS ONLY

SETTEE ONLY SALE PRICE 4½ GNS OR 6/- MONTHLY FOR 17 MONTHS

Free Delivery in England & Wales

SALE CASH PRICE 8½ GNS

A SMALL DEPOSIT Secures any Suite

Propt.: Bolsom Bros. (1928), Ltd. Phone Bayswater 6411-6

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER FORM

To BOLSOMS, Dept. J.B., 40/44, STRAND, LONDON.
Please send me the 3-PIECE SUITE COMPLETE, No.SP.1050. Carriage paid in England and Wales. I enclose First Payment of 7/- and agree to pay 7/- monthly until balance of £9 9s. is paid, or 8½ Gns. cash enclosed.
Name .....
Address .....
.....
Hire Purchase Terms to Approved Accounts in England and Wales.

BOLSOMS

40-44, STRAND, W.C.2.

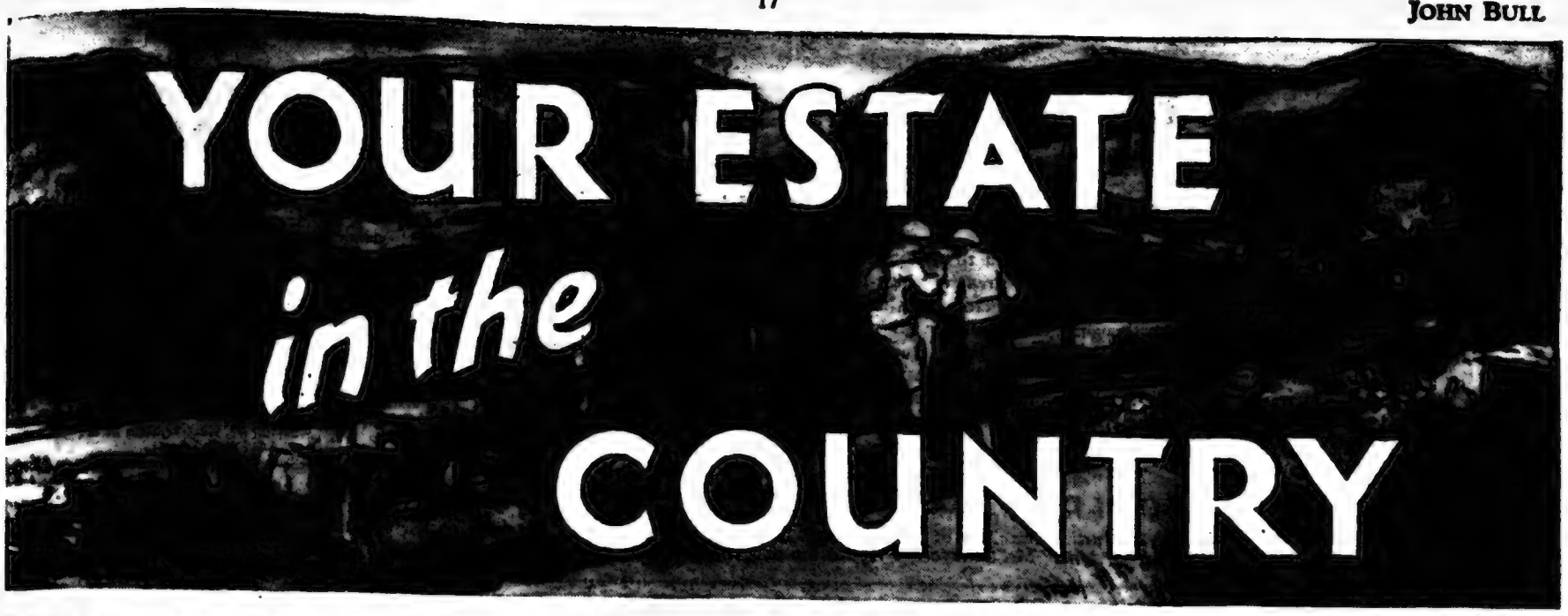
66, OXFORD STREET, Nr. Rathbone Place.....W.1
173-4, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET W.8
8-11, WESTBOURNE GROVE.....W.2
167-169, QUEENSWAY W.2
56-58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER.

TOOTING.....1-3, HIGH STREET
SUTTON .....196-198, HIGH STREET
CROYDON .....124, NORTH END
LEWISHAM .....223, HIGH STREET
WEST EALING.....106-116, THE BROADWAY
HOUNSLOW .....152-162, HIGH STREET
WALTHAMSTOW .....341-3-5, HIGH STREET
ILFORD .....134, HIGH ROAD
ROMFORD .....71, 72, 73, SOUTH STREET
HOLLOWAY .....376, HOLLOWAY ROAD
CANNING TOWN.....85-91, BARKING ST.
BETHNAL GREEN .....189-195, GREEN STREET

OPEN DAILY TO 6 P.M. SATURDAY TO 8 P.M. *Except Oxford St. & Kensington open all day Thursday. Shut 1 p.m. Saturday.*

NEW! POST COUPON for SENSATIONAL SALE LIST

To BOLSOMS, Dept. J.B., 40/44, STRAND, W.C.2.
Please send me Free and Post Free a copy of your latest Furnishing Sale List.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....



YOUR ESTATE in the COUNTRY

By Lord Addison

As Chairman of the Government Committee which investigated the subject of National Parks, Lord Addison discovered how we can all share in Britain's loveliness. Now, he says, is the time for a real leader to fight for the rights of the people

I SAW a significant and cheering little action by a hiker the other day along the road near my home in Buckinghamshire.

There is a footpath across the fields to the village church half a mile away with an entrance gate, which somebody had left open.

This young hiker, walking briskly down the road, saw the open gate and, without hesitation, turned aside to shut it.

He had noticed two things—the open gate and a flock of ewes and lambs some way off in the field.

There was a car drawn up on the grass verge beside the road and, when I got as far as the gate, I looked over into the field, and there, in the shade of the hedge, were two people evidently from the car with rugs and a tea-basket. They were the offenders.

It is as well to be frank about this—and I write as one who honestly believes that national ownership of the land is essential to a successful solution of our agricultural difficulties.

There is no doubt at all that, except for a few obstinate owners here and there, one of the biggest obstacles to the free enjoyment of many beautiful walks is this inexcusable behaviour.

No wonder the farmer gets his back up when he has to recover his cattle from the wheat or his ewes and lambs from the roadside.

FROM my observation it is evident that people with cars are often the worst offenders. It is they, quite frequently, who leave masses of bluebells recklessly pulled up and strewn about, who root up plants wholesale or leave some choice place beastly with the unburied remnants of their lunch.

The responsible Hikers' and Ramblers' Associations make a practice of warning their members against this kind of thing, and we owe them a debt of gratitude.

THEY ARE TEACHING THOUSANDS OF YOUNG PEOPLE TWO IMPORTANT THINGS: FIRST, THE BEAUTIES OF OUR HOMELAND, AND, SECOND, HOW TO ENJOY THEM WITHOUT SPOILING THEM.

It is, I think, a public duty to do all we can to help such associations. Not only are they promoting healthy enjoyment in a practical way, but they are helping to create a public opinion that will assist in the preservation of landscape beauties and put the brake on the disgusting spoliation that is going on in many places.

If we take the trouble to know our homeland we find that it offers holiday opportunities that are difficult to surpass, and it so happens that the present time is specially opportune for a big step forward in promoting their more widespread appreciation and use.

We had glorious weather at Easter and Whitsuntide and thousands of people enjoyed country walks and excursions, and we may expect that the extension of holidays-with-pay will lead to more people than ever being able to do so during the summer months.

At the same time the "Access to Mountains" Bill may be expected to reach the Statute Book soon and splendid use might be made of it, especially if it is coupled with another notable movement that has not, so far, attracted the attention it deserves.

This movement represents an unusual consolidation of all the interests that wish to make the best of our countryside. Let me explain what it is and how it originated.

In September, 1929, the late Mr. Ramsay MacDonald appointed a Committee to enquire into the subject of National Parks and into the improvement of recreational facilities for the people.

The governing idea was that we might select, safeguard and make available for popular use and enjoyment unspoilt and beautiful places. I myself was appointed Chairman, and we presented a unanimous report in April, 1931.

Like many other Reports, this found a resting-place in departmental pigeonholes.

But, during the past year, because more and more damage is being done and because of the increased demand for holiday and recreational facilities in the country, various associations have joined forces.

They are represented by a joint committee drawn from the Councils for the Preservation of Rural England, Wales and Scotland, from the chief Ramblers, Cycling, Camping, Youth Hostels and kindred societies, as well as from the Motoring Associations, the Footpaths and Commons Preservation Society and the societies interested in the preservation of our native flora and fauna.

THERE appears to be one omission, that of the heavily subsidised Health and Fitness movement—which surely ought to be active in this matter.

Apart from that omission, this joint body desires that the neglected Report of 1931 shall be given effect. But, short of that, they have made many practical suggestions.

One can well believe the Government may say that, with the great expenditure on armaments, there is no money to spare for providing National Parks.

That may be so; but, happily, this is a case in which much can be done without heavy expenditure, if only it is tackled in the right way and if a proper use is made of the new "Access to Mountains" Bill.

When people talk about "National Parks" they are apt to think of the vast reserves that we hear of in Canada, the United States, New Zealand and other countries.

Nothing on that scale, of course, is possible in Great Britain, but, for all that, there are a few fairly large areas that might be so treated.

AND, if suitable steps were taken, they could be preserved for all time for public enjoyment.

Apart from these areas, however, there are many beautiful places, happily unspoilt even yet and often little known, that might be safeguarded and made available for holiday and walkers' use without substantial cost.

We inspected a great many of such beauty spots during the work of the National Committee, and prepared a list of them.

We refrained from publishing our list, as well as from naming those fewer districts that might be treated as National Parks.

That was because we were not anxious to advertise them for the benefit of some "Developer" or other who might erect hideous shanties in lovely spots.

Power to safeguard comes first; *then spoliation can be prevented.* In many of these cases we consulted the landowners and nearly always found them glad to welcome the creation of some safeguarding authority that knew its job.

What is wanted urgently is a national body that can provide the necessary leadership and authority.

It is unfortunately the case that the medley of, so-called, planning authorities has failed to prevent spoliation or to secure that many beauty spots are made available for public access and enjoyment under proper conditions.

They are encumbered by a multitude of conflicting interests, of Hearings, of Appeals, Orders and the rest.

They are more concerned with regulating what is called "Development" than with anything else. For years past, for instance, many of them have been trying to reach a common understanding on what should be done in the Lake District, but effective agreement and effective action seem to be still a long way off.

A national body would first make a survey of choice places that ought to be preserved and that might be made accessible to public enjoyment under proper conditions.

The procedure after that would take various forms, but the "Access to Mountains" Bill furnishes great possibilities to such a body for starting the proceedings. And many places might become accessible for use and enjoyment that have never been so before except by a sort of subterfuge.

The House of Lords is traditionally reputed to be obstructive in such matters.

But we are much indebted to them for correcting the unfair use of the law of trespass in these selected places that might have been possible under the Bill as it left the House of Commons.

The discussions there showed plainly that many large landowners would welcome access being provided if the districts could be safeguarded from damage.

A FINE OPPORTUNITY NOW PRESENTS ITSELF IF THE NECESSARY LEADERSHIP CAN BE FURNISHED.

We must, I am afraid, accept it that more nationally-owned parks are not to be expected at present.

Though it ought not to be forgotten that the Forestry Commission, in concert with Glasgow and other authorities, are already responsible for a fine national park in the Western Highlands and are on the way to providing another in the Snowdon area.

The joint bodies I have mentioned urge that a National Park Commission should be established forthwith, even with limited powers, because there is so much it could do at relatively small cost.

The Forestry Commission has established hostels in association with the Ramblers' and other societies in its Park, where decent lodging can be obtained at small cost. There should be a widespread extension of such-like facilities.

IT can be done also without any spoiling of the landscape if the necessary central guidance is forthcoming.

Apart from this, a national authority could do much by co-operation and assistance in getting progress made in planning and safeguarding schemes.

It could help to get nature sanctuaries agreed on and to secure access in many places where it is not now available.

Help could also be given in educating public opinion and in working for the preservation and respect of rural amenities—particularly through the excellent Associations that would lend their aid.

Widespread as public appreciation may be, I feel myself, as a country lover, that we have, as yet, scarcely tapped the possibilities of our own land for providing health, pleasure and profit to our fellow-citizens.

Warm Weather Heart Trouble

Helpful advice DON'T RISK HEAT WAVE COLLAPSE! Prescription that always gives Relief.

Does your heart palpitate? Are you tired from morning to night? Sleepless yet needing sleep? Without appetite, yet needing the strength which foods can bring? You must not go on like this! Take "Blue Lion Fox Nuts," the modern tonic which pulls you together in a few hours. Frazzled nerves full of vim; gloomy thoughts gone; faith strengthened, hope renewed before nightfall; life worth living to-morrow. It is the Doctor's Best Tonic for heart, nerves, stomach and kidneys—it prevents palpitation, flutterings, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run down condition, stops your falling-to-pieces in warm weather. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take this tonic and be normal in a few days. Ask for "Blue Lion Fox Nuts." Shadforth Prescription No. 632. Trial Size: 1/- (25). Economy Sizes: 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). *The Shadforth Booklet on Heart Troubles (No. J.B. 320), post free.*

FREE!
BONUS TRIAL OFFER
For a limited period only I will send "John Bull" readers TWO Trial Size Packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send 1/- to-day with this coupon, asking for "BLUE LION FOX NUTS."
MR. W. SHADFORTH, Ph.C., M.P.S., Mail Order Dept.,
Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.118), 40, King William Street, London, E.C.4.

THE WORLD'S BEST HEALTH, HEART AND NERVE TONIC.

Below are further examples of "Shadforth" Prescriptions most in use at this season of the year. They are the world's best prescriptions. Mr. Shadforth's reputation as a leading Pharmaceutical Chemist is your guarantee.

RHEUMATISM

HEADACHE, SCIATICA, NEURITIS.

All Nerve Pains, including those of Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc., are promptly relieved by "**Shadnure**" **Compound**, the new pain-killer (**No. 283**). This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria. **Prices 6d.** (10), **1/3** (25), **2/-** (50), **3/6** (100 tablets).

In exceptional painful cases use a **Neuritis Cachet (No. 622A).** Prices **3/-** (6) and **5/6** (12).

The Shadforth Booklet on "Neuritis" (No. J.B. 236). On request post free.

SLIMMING

THE SHADFORTH DOUBLE DUPLEX TREATMENT (No. 575/DD).

COMPRISES:

(1) Special Compound of Seaweed in pill form to be taken before meals. (Price **2/6** and **4/6** per box.)
(2) Marienbad Salts, to be taken in the morning and before meals. (Price **1/6** and **3/-** per package.)
(3) A Special Fat Reducing Massage Cream. (Price **2/6** and **4/6** per jar.)
(4) A Special Ox Gall Soap for removing the fat from the skin. (Price **1/3** per tablet.)

This simultaneous fourfold attack is remarkably successful. The complete fourfold treatment, with directions, costs **7/6** (2 weeks' treatment), and **14/6** (4 weeks' treatment). Each item is supplied separately if desired.

The Shadforth Booklet on "Obesity" (No. J.B. 255). Free on request.

ECZEMA

For dry, wet or scaly eczema, an approved remedy is found in **Eczema Ointment (No. 1369).** It is also excellent for Dandruff or Scurf. Prices **6d.**, **1/-** and **1/9.**

Special New Formula for Vesicular Eczema (**No. 7921**). Price **2/6.**

Booklet on Eczema Treatment (No. J.B. 272). Post Free on request.

HIS OLD TROUBLE NOW GONE!

He doesn't have to worry now about going away from home. And night disturbances are a thing of the past. For months he suffered hidden agonies, hoping the trouble would get better of its own accord. It rarely does.

CYSTITIS, PROSTATITIS, GRAVEL, GALL STONES, SCALDING or any LIVER, KIDNEY or BLADDER TROUBLES are immediately helped by "Shadforters"—(Shadforth Brand Bladder Comforters—**Prescription 225**). From the first dose you feel that they are doing you good. Comfort steals over the parts. Inflammation subsides. Nights are more restful and you are better. It is all due to the wonderful healing substances prescribed by specialists and compounded under the direction of Mr. William Shadforth, the well-known pharmaceutical chemist. Trial size **1/6** (25). Large sizes **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100).

FREE!
BONUS TRIAL OFFER
For a limited period only I will send readers of "John Bull" TWO Trial Size Packets for the price of one. If, after trying one, you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send **1/6** to-day with this coupon, asking for "SHADFORTERS," to
MR. W. SHADFORTH, Ph.C., M.P.S., Mail Order Dept.,
Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.118), 40, King William Street, London, E.C.4.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE

Without INDIGESTION, ACIDITY, GASTRITIS

Thanks to 'WHITE LIONS'

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fulness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the Shadforth Acidity Prescription (No. 1077), Popularly known as "White Lions." They give prompt relief and comfort. Even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers yield to this treatment. This is the famous "White" prescription used by hospitals everywhere for stomach trouble. Ask for "White Lions," **Shadforth Prescription No. 1077.**

Prices: Trial size **6d.** (24); ordinary sizes **1/4** (72), **2/6** (144), **7/-** (432 Lions).

Mr. Shadforth's book (No. J.B. 314) on Treating of Digestive Troubles will be sent post free.

Make your mealtimes happier! A trial will convince you that "White Lions" are

POSITIVELY the World's Greatest Remedy for Acid Indigestion

FREE! BONUS TRIAL OFFER

For a limited period only I will send to readers of "John Bull" TWO Trial Size Packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send **6d.** to-day with this coupon asking for "WHITE LIONS" to
MR. W. SHADFORTH, Ph.C., M.P.S., Mail Order Dept.,
Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd. (Dept. J.B. 118), 40, King William Street, London, E.C.4

ALOPECIA

(HAIR FALLING OUT IN PATCHES).

Here is a cream which makes hair grow on bald spots (alopecia) if promptly applied. It is an unfailing remedy in Scurf, Scaly Eczema, and Ringworm, and most cases of Psoriasis. Ask for **Alopecia Prescription No. 256.** In jars at **1/6** and **4/-.** The best soap in use in cases of Psoriasis, Hair Trouble, Scurf, and similar skin troubles is **Shadforth Birch Tar Soap (No. 930),** costs **1/-** per tablet. The best internal medicine is Potassium. Take this in the form of **Vi-Salts** (the new Potassium Table-salt) with each meal. Price **6d.** and **1/3. Prescription No. 1256.** It nourishes the hair and prevents it going grey.

Consult Health News (No. J.B. 306) for the treatment of Hair Troubles. Post free.

BRIDGING WOMAN'S DANGER YEARS

Smooths Out the Problems of Middle Life.

JUST the thing to get you through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2457**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144) and **13/-** (432 pills).

The Shadforth Booklet for Women. (No. J.B. 345). Post free.

MOSQUITOES!! Be On Your Guard

One Sting can cause Hours of Pain

and has been known to cause serious illness, and in some exceptional cases has proved fatal.

SHADFORTH'S ANTI-MOSQUITO CREAM (Prescription 160)

quickly sends gnats and mosquitoes from you. You simply smear a little on the exposed portions of the body when going to bed or when in the still air of the summer evenings—the times when these insects are most active and vicious. Supplied in containers at **1/3** and **3/-.** A useful supplement to the above, for those who find mosquitoes troublesome, is to wash hands, face and neck several times daily with an antiseptic soap. For this purpose

ANTI-MOSQUITO SOAP (No. 1165)

will be satisfactory. The price is **1/-** per tablet.

CORNS

Wash the feet well with hot water every night, using **Shadforth Formalin Soap (No. 940**—costs **1/-**). Dry the feet and corns well with a rough towel and afterwards rub in a little Corn Salve (**No. 891**—costs **6d.**)

The Shadforth booklet on "Corns" (J.B.297). Post Free.

HAY FEVER

COLD IN THE NOSE, CATARRHAL INFESTIONS AND CONGESTIONS.

An effective nasal antiseptic of the ephedrine class is now provided in "Shadrinol." It is packed with a pipette for placing drops in the nose and with a spray for applying to the back of the mouth and throat. It quickly relieves Nasal Catarrh, Head Colds, Coryza, Hay Fever, Hoarseness, Laryngitis (occasionally Bronchitis and Asthma) and general catarrhal congestions of the mucous membranes of nose and throat.

Complete with directions. Price **1/3** (including pipette), and **2/6** (including pipette and atomizer). **Prescription No. 1448XL.**

The Shadforth Booklet (No. J.B. 348) on this subject is supplied post free.

BRIGHT EYES

Lovely Complexions

depend firstly on the blood beneath them, and only secondly on cream and powder. The best remedy for muddy or sallow complexions, acne or blackheads, boils, redness of skin and some forms of eczema, pimples and even carbuncles, is dispensed in dainty tablets as **Shadforth Prescription No. 442 (Skin Tonic Tablets).** They cleanse the blood. Try them for a couple of weeks and note, with satisfaction, the great improvement in your complexion. Don't cover up faults—cleanse them from within.

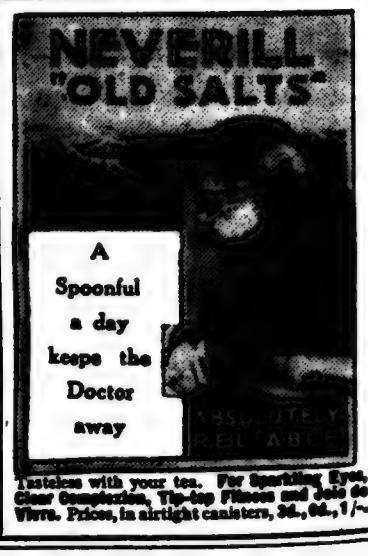
Prices: **1/-** (36), **1/9** (72), **3/3** (144).

FREE!
BONUS TRIAL OFFER
For a limited period only I will send readers of "John Bull" TWO **1/-** packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send **1/-** to-day with this advertisement asking for "SKIN TONIC TABLETS" to:—
MR. W. SHADFORTH, Ph.C., M.P.S., Mail Order Dept.,
Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.118), 40, King William Street, London, E.C.4.

HÆMORRHOIDS

QUICK RELIEF AND COMFORT.

THIS Tonic Laxative prescription quickly relieves and soothes Piles, Constipation, Sluggish Liver, and Atonic Dyspepsia. It ensures regular bowel movements, improves nerves and increases energy. Why endure the misery of Hæmorrhoids any longer? **Ask for Shadforth Pile Pills (No. 294).** Prices **6d.** (12), **1/3** (30), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144). *Descriptive Booklet (No. J.B. 325). Post Free.*



Tasteless with your tea. For Sparkling Eyes, Clear Complexion, Tip-top Fitness and Joie de Vivre. Prices, in airtight canisters, 3d., 6d., 1/-.

All Shadforth Prescriptions are obtainable privately packed and post free at these prices (abroad extra) from—

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD

DISPENSING CHEMISTS,

(Dept. J.B. 118), **40, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4**
and Branches

Bunny Austin—REFORMER

Britain's tennis idol and young men's champion—as George Whitelaw sees him

BUNNY AUSTIN is interesting to-day, not so much as Britain's No. 1 tennis player, but as the spokesman of thousands of youngish men who apparently do not quite know where they are.

He has been in the limelight for sixteen years, ever since he won for the second time the Public Schools lawn tennis championship when he was seventeen.

He married an actress who went on the films; began to write a novel; became part-author of a second-rate play; went on the Stock Exchange; and then, when his tennis career was nearly over, had his name all over the bookstalls as the editor of a sixpenny pamphlet in which he had collected letters and messages from famous people advocating Moral Rearmament.

This pamphlet surprised many, and even shocked some, for it included a message from the Prime Minister of Japan—the responsible head of a Government which, while its Prime Minister was advocating moral rearmament, was waging a ruthless war on China, bombing defenceless towns and rendering millions of women and children homeless.

Now, Bunny Austin has been for years one of those public idols who, at Wimbledon, every year, and in competitions for the Davis Cup, excite almost as much admiration as film stars.

I am more concerned with the other side of him—the idealism which made him attack war, using his tennis fame so that he could call attention to the need for international co-operation.

When, in 1932, the Disarmament Conference met, he came out boldly.

"The trust of man for man, the belief of man in man must be shown by world disarmament," he said. "We cannot beat about the bush. We cannot procrastinate. The knell of our doom is tolling, and we must act."

Bunny himself knew nothing of war. A child of seven in 1914, he merely remembered that sometimes he was kept awake at night while enemy aeroplanes hummed among the stars "and dropped terrible things which I knew were meant to kill me."

But, like millions of young men who had read, and heard, and shuddered at what others had to tell, he saw that the only way to peace lay in international agreements that first limited arms, and then abolished them, and in a settlement of the world's problems not by war but by negotiation.

Well, Bunny's faith went through a severe test when Disarmament failed.

Very soon he was writing, "England cannot for ever be fighting the squabbles of other countries"—which showed that already he was mixing up, in his mind, collective security with "interference."

"By holding herself inviolate," he went on, "Britain must educate the world up to her ideals, her standards of morality. She must, through her Empire, teach the world to grow up and behave itself."

Internationalism already, you see, was changing into a belief that we were better than other nations.

YET, in the next year, 1934, Bunny Austin was sharing a platform with Philip Noel Baker, once a famous Olympic runner, at a League of Nations Union meeting at the Albert Hall. He supported a resolution which upheld the League, and pointed out the danger of profit in arms.

Then, within two years, other doubts were beginning to assail Bunny. His League of Nations speeches became less frequent. He did not disbelieve in the League—he merely was not so sure.

He was still brave enough, though. He challenged the Archbishop of York, who had said that, at times, war could be right.

Hannen Swaffer's Who's Who

"I cannot see how we can bomb a defenceless town or stick a bayonet into a man with love in our hearts," he said. "If we believe that God is love, I cannot see that at any time we can look upon war as being right."

A month later, in an article called "Why I Denounce War," Bunny showed that his faith in a constructive League policy had gone. He was merely uttering platitudes.

"If we want peace, it is for peace that we must prepare," he said.

Meanwhile Manchukuo had been invaded, Abyssinia was being conquered, and the Fascist revolution in Spain was four months old.

The betrayal of the League of Nations had been followed by its inevitable consequence—wars of conquest and Fascist threats half across the world.

AND Bunny was urging that concessions to dictatorship powers would make them less greedy. He was like many young men who, having lost their faith in Geneva, had nothing settled to which to cling.

They did not understand that the world's problems could not be solved until we got back to Geneva, that giving away parts of the British Commonwealth was no solution, that a pooling of the world's resources, in which all the nations could share, was the only way out.

Last November, all practical ideas gone apparently from his mind, Bunny Austin gave testimony at a meeting of the Oxford Group in East Ham.

"For many years tennis was the only world I cared about, and the person I chiefly cared about was myself," said Bunny. "I had heard of other worlds of unemployment, poverty and misery, but I always returned to tennis.

"It was at that time that I read Lord Baldwin's letter about moral rearmament, and I realised that the trouble of the world was selfishness. I knew I had to get rid of my selfishness."

Now I cannot understand a young man of Bunny Austin's experience being influenced in any way by Lord Baldwin's letter about moral rearmament.

After all, Baldwin was the head of the Government which had betrayed the League of Nations, opposed the Peace Ballot, and done as much as anybody else to spike the guns of moral rearmament when it was a practical policy, operating through the League of Nations—the greatest hope the world has ever known.

And supporting Lord Baldwin and his letter were scores of people who, either openly or secretly, had always opposed the League.

THEY objected to moral rearmament as a national policy, but were now supporting it as a platitudinous idea.

When, in that pamphlet, the Prime Minister of Japan joined in—well, who could take it seriously?

Then, in one letter sent to the *Times*, Bunny Austin quoted Herr Hitler as saying, "A great future lies before the Youth of Germany."

If a phrase of Hitler's can be used as an argument by Bunny Austin, how can I take any of the rest of it seriously?

For Hitler's plan for the Youth of Germany is a conquest of Europe, just as the Prime Minister of Japan's plan for the Youth of his country is a conquest of Asia.

Now, if Bunny Austin had spent less time in playing lawn tennis, and more time in thinking, his obvious idealism might have become sound commonsense.

He would then not be confusing the teachings of Christ with the opinions of Hitler and the Prime Minister of Japan, and calling it logic.

On the other hand, if he had not played tennis, no one would print his letters!

"The Greatest of These . . ."

"I AM living in an old bus 14 ft. by 7 ft., and have to take the furniture outside at night to put our beds down," writes Daniel Beattie, unemployed ex-Serviceman, of Alexandria, Scotland. "For this shelter I have to pay 6s. a week rent.

"And I have to see my wife and ten children all under fourteen existing in this misery."

* * *

Beattie was only sixteen when he joined the Army. He served throughout the Great War and was badly gassed. He is now forty-one and cannot get a job. Judge his spirit from this fact: in rebellion against the uselessness of his life he has joined the Territorial Army in Dumbarton.

His eldest girl, whose picture you see here, is always ailing, and a boy of two is waiting for a bed in a Glasgow hospital to undergo an operation.

Our readers can help this stricken family by sending donations earmarked "Bus." Perhaps their help will turn the tide and help Beattie on to a happier future.

All donations, whether earmarked "Bus" or intended for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. They will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at this office, and a copy of the current issue will be sent on application.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of 10s. from Anon (Wirral).

LUCKIEST BABIES *in the* WORLD

A. G. GARDINER

—Adds his wise views to the recent Parliamentary debates on Britain's falling birth-rate. He points out that the baby born to-day in this country inherits a thousand advantages and benefits. The State is a third parent to it. Why, then, are there so few children to enjoy these privileges?

IT is good news that the Government's Population Committee is now making diligent enquiries into the trend of population in this country.

That subject is the most urgent domestic problem we have to face.

It has been stressed in these columns for years past, and insisted on in a series of alarming forecasts by such authorities as Dr. Carr-Saunders, Dr. Enid Charles and Dr. G. F. McCleary.

The facts are as ominous as they are indisputable.

DURING THE PAST GENERATION, AND ESPECIALLY SINCE THE WAR, THERE HAS BEEN A LANDSLIDE IN THE BIRTH-RATE THAT MENACES THIS COUNTRY WITH DEPOPULATION ON A SCALE THAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS CATASTROPHIC.

The crude fact has hitherto been blurred by the concurrent decline in the death-rate, which has served to keep the population figures relatively stable.

But it is blurred no longer.

The year after next the slump will begin and it will, on present tendencies, proceed with a gathering momentum to which there is no visible check.

There has been a fractional increase in the birth-rate during the last eighteen months, and also a slight increase in the marriage-rate. But they are too inconsiderable to affect the outlook.

The shadow of the empty cradle is over the land. We have long since passed the replacement level and the visible decline is about to set in.

It is not merely that we face a rapidly diminishing population.

WE face, too, an ageing population. With fewer births and fewer deaths the balance of youth and age is upset.

As a people we are growing old.

The number of young people of parenthood age is a rapidly diminishing proportion of the population, while the number of old people past the age of parenthood is increasing.

I need not dwell on the implications of this momentous change. They are flagrant and inescapable.

They will change the spirit of the nation from the spirit of youth and vigour to the spirit of age and decay.

They will throw the whole industrial, financial and taxation system of the country out of gear.

We have in the past twenty years built houses on an unprecedented scale. And at the same time we have cut down the supply of potential householders in the future.

Thousands of houses will gape for tenants.

The demand for furniture, food, clothing, motor-cars and the rest will decline. Factories will close down.

The public debts, incurred for a population on our present scale, will remain, but there will be fewer people to carry the burden of taxation.

NOR is this all. With a decreasing population, sagging always downwards, the problem of national defence darkens the future.

We can grapple with that problem to-day. But what of a generation hence?

These are the questions with which the Government Committee has to deal and to which it must find an answer.

They are not questions that are peculiar to us. The landslide in the birth-rate is a phenomenon common to most countries, Germany among the rest.

While Hitler is demanding "living space" for the Germans on the one hand, he is in a panic about his declining population on the other.

"Give us more babies," he cries, and though his marriage bonuses and other expedients have not arrested the decline they have lessened it.

They have brought the birth-rate within sight of replacement.

SO FAR WE HAVE DONE NOTHING. IF WE DELAY LONGER WE SHALL INEVITABLY DOOM OURSELVES TO THE STATUS OF A SECOND-CLASS POWER.

There are two main ways in which we can allay the peril.

THE first is to stimulate the birth-rate. All the tendencies of to-day are in the contrary direction.

We encourage birth-control. We build flats in which families cannot be raised. We penalise the householder who has children.

The demand for a "good time," reasonable enough within limits, is satisfied at the expense of bringing up a family.

The cradle is empty, but the roads are black with motor-cars. And added to all this, the old disciplines have lost their validity.

What can be done to counteract these tendencies towards race suicide?

Plainly the handicap on the bearing of children must be lifted or at least lowered.

Several great firms have followed the example of Pilkington's, the glass manufacturers, in giving substantial bonuses on the third child and upwards.

But voluntary action cannot meet this great emergency.

It is the life of the State, the permanence of this nation as a world Power, which is at stake. Only the State can save itself.

I see no answer to the challenge which events have brought except such a system of family allowance as will remove from those who desire to have children the dreadful alternative between lowering their standard of decent living and condemning themselves to sterility.

It may be that even this will not give us the babies we want.

It will not unless we as a people are shaken out of the complacency with which we are drifting on the tide of racial suicide.

The issue is for us as a nation. But it is no less for us as individuals.

I have no sympathy with the super-racial insanities of the Hitlers and Mussolinis, but I believe that the English spirit has been the most liberal and civilising influence in the world we have known.

And I should go with sorrow from these scenes if I thought that great spirit was shadowed with eclipse.

There is only one means of averting that eclipse. It is to fill those empty cradles.

I come to the second way in which action must be taken. It is not enough for the State to remove from the path of potential parents the temptations to leave the cradle empty.

It must keep a watchful eye on the rare cradle that is filled.

What lies before him? All kinds of help and protection from the State, at least

In this respect a vast and beneficial revolution has taken place in the last generation. If it had not the actual decline in population would have already begun.

The infantile mortality has been halved. The mortality in child-birth has been lessened.

The whole attitude to the child life of the country has been humanised and rationalised.

SHOULD they be hungry they are fed in school.

If they are physically defective they are no longer left to grow up to be a burden to society, but are subjected to medical treatment.

Their school age is raised and the old infamies of child labour are abolished. Multitudes of organisations have come into existence to help the mother and conserve the children.

Baby Week has exalted His Highness in our midst, and the child offender is no longer seen in the criminal courts.

The exploitation of children by parents is ruthlessly suppressed, and the machinery for reform and discipline is human and effective.

IN A WORD, IF THE BABIES ARE FEWER THEY ARE INFINITELY BETTER LOOKED AFTER AND FAR FEWER ARE LOST.

The evidence for this is not only in the mortality returns, but in the striking proof which the recent medical examination of the militia gave of the improved physique of our youth.

But much still remains to be done on these salutary lines, and we look to the Government Committee not only to produce a policy which will check the decline in the birth-rate, but still further improve the quality of life and conduct of the youth of the nation.

Protesting recently at official procrastination, "John Bull" said that some of our administrators moved at the pace of a one-legged tortoise. An exaggerated criticism? Not a bit of it! In fact, as this page is designed to show, Whitehall delays are often completely incredible. They cause hardship, they cause needed reforms to be shelved, they block progress. That is why "John Bull" shouts in Whitehall's ear: "Get a move on!"

The One-Legged Tortoise

BY this summer, said the Government, practically all the 20,000,000 employed men and women in Britain will have a guarantee of holidays with pay.

That was at the beginning of the year.

A JOHN BULL reporter went down to Whitehall to find out what had happened to this delightful promise. At the Ministry of Labour he found that five out of six manual workers are still without paid holidays.

That was this week.

Eleven million employees are still hoping. For the Government promised them holidays *and* pay.

And such promises are impressive.

Unfortunately, the Government's achievements follow far behind its promises. And the people will not get holidays with pay till its policy is changed and there is general compulsion.

AT the Ministry of Labour JOHN BULL discovered official anxiety over some of the great industries supposed to be protected by paid-holiday agreements—especially in the greatest of all, coal-mining.

Serious trouble is brewing in the coalfields. Adult workers have believed that this summer they would receive not less than £3 each to take their families on holiday.

Many—the majority in some districts—are finding that they will receive only from 5s. to 15s.

Because the coalowners are taking undue advantage of a loophole which, they believe, allows them to disqualify men who have been off work for a period during the past year!

JOHN BULL's representative did not stop at that.

In another branch of the Labour Ministry he discovered the true facts about the recent half-million drop in the unemployment figures and about the official estimate of a further big decrease in the next few months.

The Government statisticians could only explain that practically the whole reduction has been brought about directly by war factory work and the addition of nearly 200,000 men to the armed Forces.

But they made no attempt to conceal that the Ministry's expectation of a still greater and early "improvement" in the unemployment situation is founded on nothing more than the number of youths about to be summoned for compulsory military training!

Great play has been made lately by Government pleaders on the possibility of absorbing masses of the unemployed and their families on public trading estates in Scotland and Wales and on the North-East coast of England. Fully £3,000,000 has already been spent in a very short time on their organisation.

But here is the cold truth about this expensive effort: These supposedly great State enterprises are to-day giving employment to fewer than 6,000 people—and a very large proportion of them are juveniles.

Mr. Walter Elliot, Minister of Health, smiles but does little

MOREOVER, despite comforting declarations from Downing Street, the plight of the distressed areas has not improved at all. In these regions, it had to be admitted, at least four out of every ten people are still idle.

How our bureaucratic tortoise speeds on!

After learning at the Ministry of Labour that more than one-fifth of the unemployed in Britain belong entirely to the public works and building trades, JOHN BULL went to the Ministry of Health to find the reason.

There, when facts came to be examined, it was conceded that, despite speeches from the Treasury bench in Parliament, social development schemes of all kinds are now almost at a standstill throughout the country.

What then about building new houses—by far the greatest need of the country?

WHITEHALL'S HEALTH DEPARTMENT COULD NOT PROVE ANY REAL PROGRESS. PROMISES HAD BEEN LEFT SADLY BEHIND.

Officials were embarrassed, silent, when they were reminded that, less than a year ago, a whole team of Ministers was put up to announce a plan for a smashing attack on the evil of an overcrowded population.

Somehow, that plan—if it ever really existed—has gone badly astray. Legions of officials were sent out to measure the cubic capacity of the people's homes. Their reports showed that there was immediate need for a minimum of 2,000,000 new houses.

That lesson has been quickly and conveniently forgotten. Instead of abating, overcrowding has become worse.

IT is no exaggeration to say that under the official schemes, not one house in every nine lately built has been for the purpose of relieving the greatest social scandal of the day.

Discuss the housing problem with them, and these Health Ministry officials will tell you that the Government is still relying to a great extent on the number of houses built by private enterprise.

Cross-examine them. Then they will be driven to admit that, irrespective of what has been said in Parliament, the proportion of these dwellings available to lower paid workers is less than one in seven!

So it is that Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Owens and their five children are living in a torn and dilapidated tent high up in the Welsh mountains behind Port Talbot.

Owens, now an employee of the local corporation, was so crippled by fifteen years unemployment that he fell behind with the rent of his council house.

The authorities could not provide him with another within his means. So their bailiffs ejected him and put his furniture in the roadway.

THE FAMILY OF SEVEN SPENT THAT NIGHT IN A CHICKEN RUN.

Then they had to go into the mountains—where they have lived since, sleeping on old mackintoshes, in a tattered tent provided by a clergyman.

Through exposure all the children are ill.

When our representative described this terrible result of the housing failure, a Ministry official shrugged his shoulders in sympathy.

"Tough luck on that family," was all he could say.

YOU see how the Government tortoise lags by the way?

In all Britain's social schemes, nothing is more deplorable than the lack of proper provision for hungry school children from homes afflicted by unemployment or poverty.

Again and again it has been officially announced this year that this problem will be dealt with adequately.

The result?

Although the need is greater than ever, there has lately been a tremendous reduction—enforced by reactionary education authorities—in the number of free meals supplied to needy youngsters.

So grievous under-nourishment, which our legislators protest must be abolished, is now more rife than at any time this century.

In last winter's bitter cold tens of thousands of children from stricken homes had to go out barefoot.

Chief constables, magistrates, welfare workers and private citizens by the thousand complained angrily. They were promised: "Something will be done about it."

As things are, however, nothing will be done.

Although scores of local authorities have been asking for powers to supply these poor kiddies with shoes, the Board of Education refuses to authorise the expenditure.

What about the nation's food supply and the assurances that it will be maintained in peace or war?

At the Ministry of Agriculture JOHN BULL was proudly told that tremendous hopes are entertained about the new plans to subsidise the cultivation of abandoned farmlands.

A FEW QUESTIONS AND IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE DEPARTMENTAL CHIEFS HAD NOTHING BUT GOOD INTENTIONS.

They confessed that their ideas of immediate large-scale ploughing of the derelict grasslands may not be realised.

For the remarkable reason that the Service departments have resolutely refused to co-operate with them by granting total exemption to young land workers now liable to be called up for military training.

NO substitute labour is available to farmers and smallholders. So they cannot possibly respond to the call to till their idle acres.

Just another recent promise from Westminster gone astray through mal-administration!

Nowhere in Whitehall, however, is the one-legged tortoise lagging so badly as in the A.R.P. departments.

This year they mean to spend fully £50,000,000. Yet after four years no real plans exist for the protection of the community against air attack or for evacuation.

In every region, without exception, there is still not one-tenth of the equipment required for the men and women who have trained themselves to help their neighbours.

This week the A.R.P. tortoise raised its voice to plead for more people to attend first-aid classes under the air wardens' organisation.

Regardless of the £50,000,000 tucked in its shell for use this year, it demands that everyone who answers the call must provide at his or her own expense—

ONE LARGE SAFETY PIN

with which to fasten bandages!

And so the race to a better Britain goes on. What a race!

Underground Man - No. 4

The Great Double-Cross

Reginald Garbutt has already told in his amazing confessions how the Gestapo paid him to trap young Czechs into betraying their country. Last week he explained that the Nazis closed their net round him. He was sent to London—to play the traitor against his own countrymen. Now he describes a great financial plot in which he was the arch-conspirator . . .

LONDON at last. . . .

On a misty morning, when Nelson looked like a wraith on top of his pedestal, I swung into Charing Cross post office to receive my instructions from my German bosses.

My conscience was never unduly troubled when I was working against the interests of Britain on Czechoslovakian soil—but in the heart of London it was different.

Earnest-looking young men pressed against the busy post-office counters. There were girls living through those first few proud years that follow giving up school-life for a career. And fathers of families.

These were people whose destinies might depend on any work I might do for the Nazis in London—yet there was I, with Gestapo money bulging in my pocket, ready to obey the Nazis' bidding.

I won't say that I worried overmuch about them. You don't spend years of life selling your friends without developing a leather conscience.

I just caught a peep of myself as the traitor I was, that's all. And I saw myself in my true colours all too little during those years.

Was there anything for Garbutt? The clerk shuffled letters for a minute and then paused. Yes, there was. And he handed a bulging package over the counter.

It was bulky not so much with documents as with English pound notes out of one of those Gestapo wallets that are always so ready to disgorge.

A BRIEF accompanying note told me to visit a named Englishman in his office in the City, and there—from his lips—the full plot was unfolded to me, together with instructions about the part I was to play.

What a roundabout way it was of branding Czechoslovakia as a Soviet-dominated country that was trying to undermine the financial stability of Germany.

You've got to hand it to Gestapo-Chief Himmler for thoroughness!

First, I was to go along to see the Continental manager of a small international banking concern who was awaiting my coming.

I was to hand him the names of British firms who, between them, had £840,000 tied up in Germany which, under the currency restrictions, they couldn't get out

His banking concern was to be asked to accept those firms as clients for the purpose of releasing their tied-up funds.

The part the bankers had to play was a small but important one. I need not say that its officials were kept innocent of the real motives.

They were to arrange for the £840,000 held by various German concerns in Hamburg, Cologne, Frankfurt and Dusseldorf to be concentrated at the Berlin headquarters of another foreign bank; for obviously, German banks could not be used in any of these operations.

That done, the plot was to follow more or less the lines laid down by the young economists I had interviewed at the Krupp works.

Big Czech manufacturing concerns would take over that £840,000 worth of internal marks stored away in Berlin and would use it, without taking a penny-piece out of the country, to pay for raw materials they had bought from Germany.

The Czech firms, having bought goods with other people's money, would then be in a position to pay large sums to the English firms trying to get their £840,000 from German concerns.

That is a rough-and-ready way of putting it, for there were discounts to be deducted, and things like ninety-day bills of exchange were involved. However, I must sacrifice detail for simplicity.

That, then, was the plan. Cheerfully I set about doing my share.

On a day when the London evening newspapers were reporting grave incidents in Czechoslovakia, shootings and beatings up—incidents that I knew were of the Sudetenland Nazis' own making, although they were represented as Communist activities on the part of the Czechs—I set out for that banking concern.

FOR FOUR DAYS IN SUCCESSION I DINED AND MOVED WITH THE CONTINENTAL MANAGER, AND, AT LENGTH, WAS ABLE TO SEND TO BERLIN A TRIUMPHANT MESSAGE: "THEY AGREE TO DO IT."

And now to tackle the English firms which had money locked up in Germany. I told last week by what ruse I got their names.

One of them was a world-renowned business with its own Berlin company. The German branch owed its own parent company round about £100,000, and, until I came on the scene, the chances of getting it seemed nil.

How they bit at the prospect of getting that £100,000, less 35 per cent.!

The head of the German branch was told to travel to Paris to have the scheme explained to him. Not a word must be sent to Germany by mail, said one of the British directors.

If only he had known that every detail was known to Himmler and Heinlein—had been engineered by them—and explained to Hitler himself!

I WAS present at the Hotel Lotti, in the Place, Vendome, Paris, when the British director met the German director.

Within ten minutes the German had thrown a spanner in the works.

"How," he asked, "is the disappearance of £100,000 in marks from the German business going to be accounted for in the books?"

We had a two-day adjournment while that was considered. I made an excuse to rush to London, spoke to the Englishman who had been helping me with the financial negotiations; and then went back to Paris with his plan.

His plan. It was Himmler's plan, actually. It was a perfect explanation of how the books of the German company could be written down by that amount, and with what excuse.

So yet another firm agreed to use our plan for getting money out of Germany—which is as much against the laws of Germany as the smuggling of cocaine into Britain is against our laws.

So far, so good. The Gestapo has committed certain British firms to an act which, in their innocence, did not seem serious.

How was that going to help Germany to undermine Czechoslovakia and embarrass Britain and France—almost to the point of war, as the September crisis showed?

The answer to that is a dramatic one. It is almost theatrically dramatic.

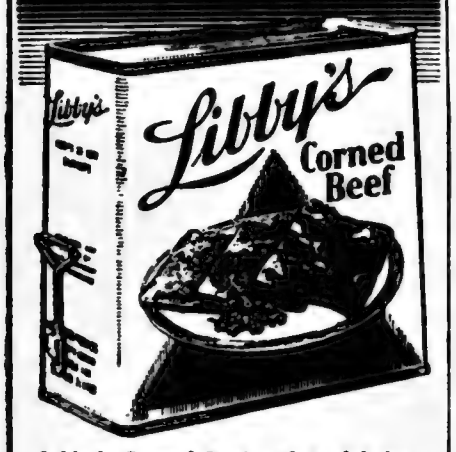
On March 1, 1938, every penny of the

(Continued on page 24)

This is the Man

We promised Reginald Garbutt that we would not print a picture of him for a month after he turned over his full confession to us. The month is up. He has now vanished to start a new life with a new name in a new land. So here is a photograph of Reginald Garbutt, self-confessed renegade.

Always something for supper or sandwiches



Libby's Corned Beef with its delightfully fresh flavour makes a most appetising supper dish. It slices as thin or as thick as you wish for dainty or satisfying sandwiches. All goodness and nourishment without a particle of waste.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, Ltd., LONDON, E.C.3.

LBB—249

THE NEW

GILLETTE BLADE

Here's real shaving news! Gillette blades at 6 for a shilling! And these new *Thin* Gillette blades are specially designed for tender skins, too. Golden in colour, honed to the famous Gillette edge, *Thin* Gillette blades mean maximum shaving comfort at minimum cost! Try one tomorrow.

* it's one of Cadbury's "LUCKY 13"

HERE'S the Cadbury horoscope for sweet-tooths! 'Now you can get more bites of your favourite centre for 2d. and 4d. Any day of the week, you'll find the biggest value ever in your nearest sweetshop. Lucky number — 13!'

See the panel below? Here are Cadburys 13 Filled Blocks. Each Filled Block gives you *eight* delicious bites right into your favourite centre — all for 2d. When you buy a Cadbury Filled Block you get *all* your favourite centre *and nothing else.*

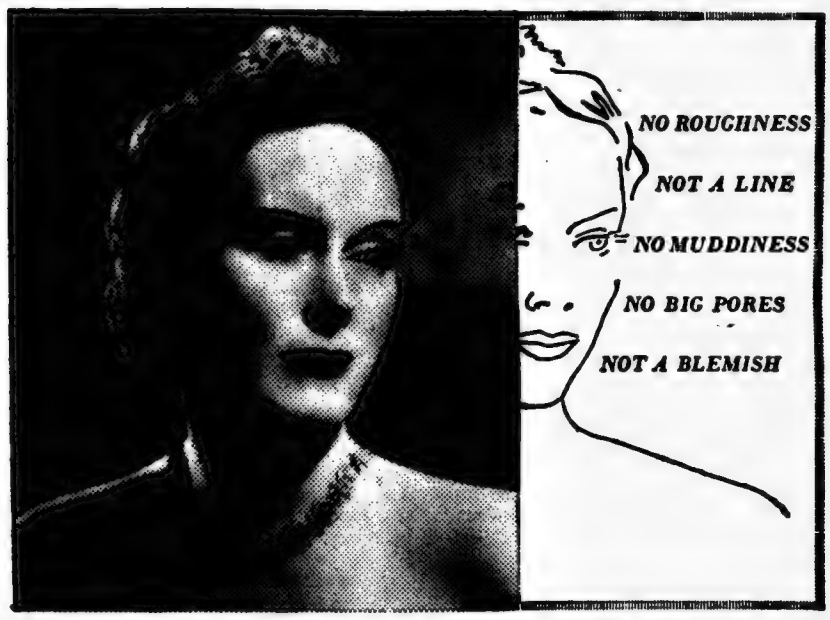
Ask your sweetshop for *Cadburys* Filled Blocks. Only Cadburys could give you such value for money.

Try a **FRUIT SUNDAE** *to-day. Three delicious fruits in one block. Orange for flavour, pineapple for freshness and cherries to thrill you! The coating is Cadburys famous Dairy Milk chocolate. Ask for Cadburys Fruit Sundae Block, 2 oz 2d.*

YOU GET *MORE* BITES — *EVERY* ONE YOUR FAVOURITE CENTRE

CARAMELLO · COFFEE CREME
COFFEE TRUFFLE · GINGER DELIGHT
FRUIT SUNDAE · MARZIPAN
MILK TRUFFLE · ORANGE CREME
PEPPERMINT CREME · TURKISH DELIGHT
TOFFEE · TRUFFLE · VANILLA CREME

MORE BITES FOR 2d AND 4d



THE COUNTESS OF NORMANTON—

"The 'Skin-Vitamin' in Pond's Creams has actually transformed my complexion"

THE COUNTESS OF NORMANTON **resides at Somerley, her great country house in Hampshire. It is a lovely background for her fair English beauty — honey-blonde hair, hazel eyes, a pink and white, flawless skin. She says, "I've always found Pond's Creams so helpful that I didn't think adding the skin-vitamin could make any difference.** ***But it has!*** **Why, they've really** ***transformed*** **my complexion! After just a few weeks, it became so much smoother, finer, more radiant, and little lines were softened away completely."**

HER experience is that of thousands of women. *And the skin-vitamin in Pond's Cream can do as much for you!*

For scientists have found that when your skin lacks this vitamin, it becomes rough, old-looking. *But tests have proved that Pond's Cream containing the skin-vitamin corrects the deficiency.* Then your skin is able to replace worn-out cells with healthy new cells. In just a few weeks, your complexion shows the difference — becomes satin smooth, lovelier in colour. Big pores close. Blemishes disappear. Lines are smoothed away.

Today start giving your skin the skin-vitamin. Use Pond's Vanishing Cream before powdering. Use Pond's Cold Cream or Pond's Liquefying Cream every night to cleanse your skin. *Within a few weeks you'll see your complexion transformed!*

(Right) Lady Normanton in the lovely drawing-room at Somerley, her Hampshire home.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee :—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Continuing "Underground Man"

THE GESTAPO'S MASTERSTROKE

£840,000 I had arranged should be concentrated in a German bank was there according to instructions.

Unknown to me, however—for the Gestapo never tells its servants the full ramifications of the schemes in which they are engaged—the Soviet Trade Commissar in Prague had been approached by a prominent Czech who was acting as an agent of the Nazis.

He needed no reminding that before April 1 certain payments were due from the Soviet to Germany in connection with long-term credits.

This was the proposition we—as plain business men, remember—put up to him: "The German Government, which naturally loves to get foreign currency because it helps to bolster up its own insecure financial fabric, looks to you to pay in anything but marks.

"It doesn't expect you to pay in marks, because it doesn't see how you can get enough of them. And it would be very snubbed if you did pay in marks.

"NOW, you can get in touch with your Government and tell them that it will be possible for you to pay Germany in her own internal currency. And what is more, you can buy all the internal marks you require at a discount of 25 per cent., which is going to make it much easier to make that payment.'

The Soviet Trade Commissar was interested, naturally. But his first question was an obvious one: "Where are we going to get marks?"

NOW FOR THE GESTAPO MASTERSTROKE.

Evidence was produced that there was £840,000 worth of marks lying in a German bank.

The fact was carefully concealed from him that this money was supposed to be on its way to British firms to which it was owed.

He was satisfied that the money was there. "But how," he asked next, "can I get that money out of the country?"

The full machinery for getting it out was then explained to him and proved by the production of documents. He wasn't told that that machinery had been built up for the ostensible purpose of getting the money out for British firms.

So he communicated with Russia.

How easy, now, for the Gestapo to get the "Communist plot" evidence it needed!

The Czech syndicate of industrialists and politicians which had been formed to work this how-to-get-money-out-of Germany idea was approached by the Soviet.

And a member of the syndicate who was in the pay of Himmler stole the "evidence" and forwarded it to the Gestapo.

AND SO GERMANY HAD DEFINITE EVIDENCE TO PRODUCE TO THE WORLD THAT CZECHOSLOVAKIA WAS LENDING HERSELF TO A SOVIET SCHEME AIMED AT THE FINANCIAL DISRUPTION AND DOWNFALL OF THE GERMAN RACE.

When September came along, and the whole world became jittery, Germany was in a position to prove a hundred times over that Czechoslovakia was scheming against her in one way or another. And always the Czech "plots against the economic security of the Reich" were of Communist origin.

In such ways does Germany manufacture her evidence.

She can always make white look black, when it suits her purpose. I doubt whether one tittle of the evidence she produced to the world jury was honest.

I should say that from the burning of the Reichstag onwards practically every so-called outrage against Naxism has been Nazi planned and Nazi executed, as were all those in which I was engaged.

MY story must move on. I must bridge over six visits to London, all for the purposes of manufacturing evidence

One of my visits was to tempt an English company to put money into a Czech coach-building business. Behind the backs of the British sponsors the money was going to be used to buy armaments for the Czechs.

The idea of that, a master-plot in itself, was to weaken the confidence of the Czechs in their own government by making them think that they could be defended only with foreign money. It was all part of Germany's game.

Then, one day, came a firm summons back to Prague.

I took one look round the old city and told myself: Germany is going to march in. Hitler is almost ready. I felt almost sorry, or as sorry as a man who had done what I had done can ever feel.

I reported to Konrad Heinlein. He was overjoyed at my work, but a wee bit regretful.

"You have passed out of my hands, now. The work of Sudetenland Germans is local, and you are wanted to work in wider fields," he said.

It was a polite way of expressing what he really felt. The truth was somewhat different.

Bogus professors of languages were not so much use to Heinlein now. His outstanding need was for thugs, men who could kill if need be—and blame the Czechs. He wanted roughneck creators of "incidents."

Weeks went by. The atmosphere in Czechoslovakia became more and more critical. The feeling was growing in my mind that the Nazis wanted me no more. I was not under suspicion, I knew. Certainly I was not being followed, for I took long walks about the streets with the sole purpose of finding out.

I saw harmless people set on in the streets and beaten up for no reason at all. Incidents in the making, no doubt. All I felt was that mob law was coming, and mob law wouldn't suit me.

For years I had felt at home in an atmosphere of intrigue, but I did not welcome fighting. I am that sort which paves the way for wars but doesn't fight them.

Then, at long last, a summons to Magdeburg, again to the Krupp works there. I was shown up to the room in which I had met seven German officials round a table. There was only one there this time.

Yes, Himmler wanted my help again. There was little left for me to do in Central Europe. Would I undertake any kind of work in France or England?

There was no oratory about it now.

I HESITATED, and my hesitation must have looked like another refusal to this man, for he looked me almost fiercely in the eyes.

"On what I could make known about you," he said, "you wouldn't be a very acceptable person to your own country. And if you are not acceptable there or here, where will you be acceptable?"

Now I began to make up my mind. I would ask for time to think it over. I would give the impression that I would probably continue service for the Nazis. Instead, I would flee from Germany and Czechoslovakia to—well, anywhere.

Did I want money? Yes, but a little would do. So the familiar wallet was produced, about ten pounds changed hands and, with mutual farewells, I moved towards the door.

Out in the streets, I tried every trick I knew to find out whether I was being followed, and felt certain I wasn't.

Then I went to the station and booked openly for Dresden.

But that was only my cunning. I planned to move quickly and secretly from Dresden to Hanover and then cross into Belgium.

Within two days at the most, I told myself, I would be free. I was fool enough to believe it. . . .

FINAL INSTALMENT NEXT WEEK.

The Human Machine

ARE YOU WASTING YOUR TIME?

WE'VE all, at some time or other, been told not to "waste" time.

Some of these admonitions have been just; others have been more than a little unjust. It all depends on what is meant by "wasting" time.

Time, of course, really can be wasted. It's a commodity, like any other raw material, and we can waste it by misusing it, or by not using it at all. Most time is wasted by misuse.

We're too apt to think that time is inexhaustible. It isn't. It's quite true that if we waste two or three hours to-day we shall get a fresh supply delivered to us to-morrow; but it's a brand-new lot.

It isn't the same lot given back to be used again. Time wasted is gone for good. It's so much opportunity lost for ever.

Now wasting time, misusing time, is really just a bad habit; and it's perfectly easy to substitute for it the good habit of using time well!

For the best and quickest way of curing any bad habit is to replace it by a good one.

The first step is to do whatever has to be done without any dilly-dallying about how and when to begin. Now is the best time you'll ever have to begin anything. And, having started, give yourself body and mind to what you're doing. Don't let anything or anyone lure you away till the job's done.

The second step is to take a real interest in whatever you're doing. Do it as though it is the most important thing in the world—which is exactly what it is so far as you are concerned.

And the third step is to concentrate your mental energies on to your job. Don't get hurried, don't get flurried and don't get worried.

At the same time remember that relaxation isn't necessarily wasting time. You can't work well unless you rest well; but don't overdo this theory, either! There's always something waiting for you to do—and to-day's the best day to make a start on it.

RELIEF if you suffer SKIN TORTURE

Are you tortured and disfigured by skin trouble? Cuticura Ointment will quickly relieve you. A touch of Cuticura Ointment arrests the tormenting itch of Eczema instantly and often a 1/3 tin is sufficient to commence the healing process. Applied to burns and scalds, Cuticura cools and soothes the fiery pain with magical effect. So powerful is the healing action of Cuticura that pimples and rashes vanish after one or two applications. Cuticura safeguards against septic poisoning in cuts and all skin abrasions. Boils, chronic ulcers, festerings and gatherings, all yield to the soothing, antiseptic powers of this world-famed healer. Buy a tin and get relief today!

132

Cuticura OINTMENT

MODERN MOTHERS SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH

SPENCER MATERNITY BELT

Maternity Bandeau

Thousands of women have maintained their health and strength during the critical maternity period by wearing a Spencer Maternity Belt individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache and nausea and to give complete comfort and support.

The Spencer Maternity Brassière gives uplift and support and prevents sagging both before and after maternity.

Spencer supports are recommended by over 30,000 Doctors throughout the world.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Bakewell Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetiere.

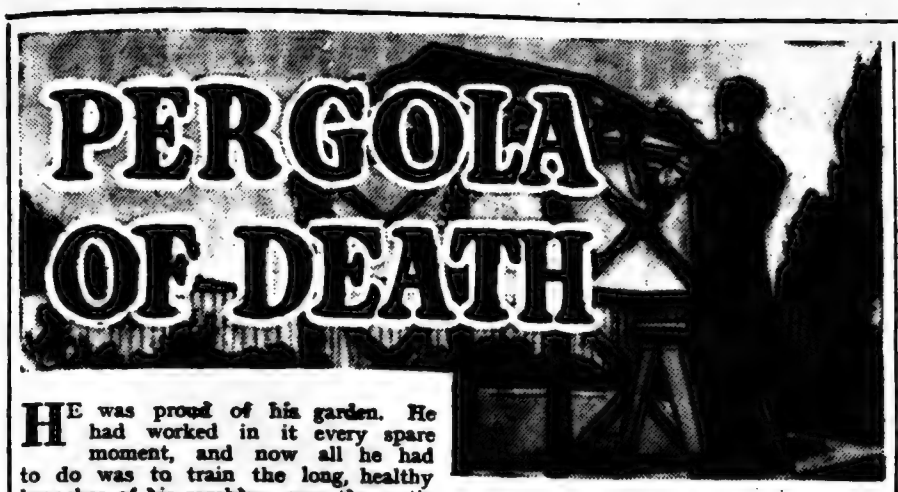
SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports

"We create a design especially for you."

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 33, Old Bond St., W.1. Tel.: Regent 3725 (Entrance, 2, Stafford St.)
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 79, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 44a, Queen's Rd., 8. Bristol 24801
EDINBURGH: 30a, George St., 2. Edinburgh 25493
MANCHESTER: 38a, King St., 2. Blackfriars 9075
LEEDS: 2, Bond St., 1. Leeds 24586



HE was proud of his garden. He had worked in it every spare moment, and now all he had to do was to train the long, healthy branches of his ramblers over the rustic poles of the pergola.

He was busy arranging the ramblers, when a small thorn embedded itself in his thumb. He did not notice it at the time and it was not until a few days later that he became conscious of a throbbing pain.

He went to his doctor, who treated the wound, but later he was admitted to hospital, where despite every attention he died from blood poisoning.

"JOHN BULL'S" PROTECTION.

Among the numerous generous Benefits provided by "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift is the benefit for Accidents in the Home or Garden.

UNIQUE BENEFITS.

In addition to providing such accident benefits "John Bull" is still *the only paper in the world* to safeguard registered readers' household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST and to pay SICKNESS Benefit.

£497 PAID LAST WEEK.

Last week alone, "John Bull" distributed no less than £497 to registered readers or their dependants, as follows:—

Household and Sickness Benefits	£230	17	4
Accident Benefits—Adults	£123	10	0
Children's Accidents ...	£143	0	0
	£497	7	4

HOLIDAY CONCESSION.

Registered readers of "John Bull" will continue to enjoy the full protection of "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance Gift while on holiday anywhere in the British Isles.

In the event of a claim arising, they will be required to show that they bought "John Bull" while away and that, before leaving home, they instructed their newsagent to resume regular delivery on their return.

"JOHN BULL" YOUR SHIELD OF SECURITY.

"John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift provides a shield of security for home and family that is second to none. This great security gift is absolutely unique. The bread-winner, his wife, his children and all those precious possessions that mean home, are given protection that makes for a happy home life, free of doubt and anxiety.

To enjoy the great feeling of security which "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance Gift inspires is to be able to face the future confidently, enjoy life as it comes without fear of what may be round the corner—and to think that this is possible simply by using the Registration Forms which appear below! The relief that will be felt as soon as these Registration Forms have been utilised will be tremendous. The knowledge that there is an assured helping hand for you in times of misfortune is something that is beyond all price. Remember, "John Bull's" Great Family Insurance Gift is *free*!

If you have not yet registered for this unique Security Gift, do so NOW on the Forms below. Use these Forms TO-DAY!

"JOHN BULL," THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS.

SEND TO-DAY

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Date...../.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 1/7/39

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 130, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

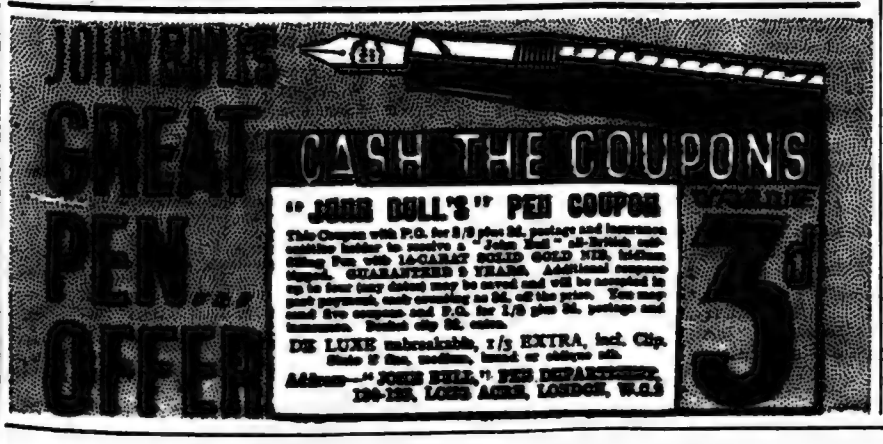
.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A Certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 1/7/39



Eat more of this wonderful whole wheat food - you'll be fitter & keep fitter

"Gives you new vitality to resist every-day ills"

"Supplies extra energy for the days work"

"Solves those everlasting meal time problems"

Weetabix

Gives you Vim — keeps you slim

Weetabix is 100% sun-ripened wheat, double-toasted to give it extra tastiness, and to make it easy to digest. It retains all the vital health-giving elements of the wheat berry—everything you need for health and energy. That's why Weetabix is grand for kiddies—just as good for the old folk, and all ages in between.

You can serve Weetabix in so many different ways. Try it for breakfast with hot or cold milk. Use it with butter, jam, honey or marmalade to take the place of toast—with stewed fruit. Introduce the family to Weetabix sandwiches—Weetabix split, buttered and spread with your favourite fillings.

Whichever way you serve Weetabix it's always welcomed by everybody. The golden brown appearance and nutty flavour are irresistible. And Weetabix is a marvellous time and labour saver. It's ready to eat straight from the carton—there's nothing to cook or prepare.

SEND US 1½d. IN STAMPS FOR A GENEROUS SAMPLE

WEETABIX Ltd. (Dept. J.B.7) Weetabix Mills, Burton Latimer, Kettering, Northants.

CROSSWORD No. 160.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON pages 26 and 27 is presented the 160th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.; and Mr. Stephen Potter, Lecturer on English, London University.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who, on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, July 20, 1939. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly new SLOT-FINDER "Crossword Gazette," obtainable by gambling with entry the Bonus Coupon on page 27. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the lump sum of £1,250 will be equally divided; not more than one cash prize allowed to any one entrant.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

100 M.P.H. TANK!

Just perfected by an American inventor is a gigantic 1,000-ton tank that can travel at over 100 m.p.h. through forests, gun emplacements, even skyscrapers, and capable of fighting an entire army on its own! Will the battles of the future be decided by these fortresses on wheels? The 100-page July "Armchair Science," on sale Saturday, July 1st, tells you all about this "Grandfather of all Tanks." "Armchair Science" presents all the wonders of the world of science explained in simple, non-technical language—28 articles and features, 42 photographs, diagrams and drawings. Don't miss: *Will the World end in 1965?*; *People Who Live Backwards*; *Clock that Goes on for Hour*; etc., etc.

ARMCHAIR SCIENCE • 6D.

THE WIFE SAYS: "He Is Never At Home"

THE HUSBAND SAYS: "It Is Her Own Fault"

HUMANIST'S PAGE

A MOST interesting thing has happened. For a worried wife has written to ask my advice, and her husband has given it!

This is how it came about: The wife wrote to me and left the letter lying about. Her husband found it, added "the other side of the story." When she came to post her letter she saw the addition, but sent both views off to me.

Now let's see what they have to say. First the wife's letter: —

"My husband leaves home every morning at 10 o'clock, and, except for coming home at 5.15 to snatch his dinner (in twenty minutes), he is not in the house again till one, two and sometimes three in the morning.

"As there is no one with whom I can leave the children, I cannot go out in the evenings, and in the daytime it is not much fun taking two babies out and having to hurry back to get meals for the third child when he gets home from school.

"All my married life has been like this, lonely, yet not alone. What is there in this life for me?

"Certainly there are the children, but an intelligent woman needs much more in life than this, especially when she has been used to having plenty to do before marriage.

"We all agree to sacrifice much when we marry and have children, but I believe that what is good for one partner is good for the other.

"My husband's life is not very different from what it was when he was single, except his money has to be shared, but my own life has been completely reversed.

"I am worse than a housekeeper. A housekeeper does get wages and time off, but I cannot go to the pictures.

"I can imagine this letter seems to reveal me as an awful nagger and moaner, but really I am neither. I do not quarrel nor nag my husband. I take things as they come.

"No sensible woman minds working or sacrificing pleasures when she has her husband's companionship to look forward to in the evenings.

"But my husband says he will not be dictated to about the time he comes home. He is under the impression that if he tells me he is going out he is lowering his dignity!

"I cannot go on much longer like this. I feel that when my next baby is born I must walk out and leave him with the four children. . . ."

NOW for the husband's reply, which was written in blue pencil underneath:

"Try to understand your husband. He is the breadwinner and ought to be treated as master of his household. No man will tolerate being henpecked unless he is forced. Don't domineer.

"If you use wifely persuasion with reason, your every little whim will be attended to as your husband thinks best. He also yearns for peace at home. . . .

"Treat him not as an ogre, such as you describe, and maybe you will find that he, too, is a Humanist."

I wonder what other married men will say to this man's assertion of his position? It would be interesting to hear. I have no doubt I shall hear what other wives think about him.

HUMANIST invites you to seek his advice when you are worried or perplexed. Address your envelope to 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

Readers will know my opinion about marriage—that it should be a fifty-fifty partnership. There is no question of master and subject, autocrat and slave. But there are times when one has to make decisions, and the success of the marriage depends on these decisions.

Let me illustrate. If a man is wealthy, there is no reason why he and his wife should not have a car apiece.

IF he is only moderately well off and can afford only one car, they could both learn to drive and take turns.

But—this is the point I want to make—it is absurd and disastrous for two people to try to take the wheel together. One must take full responsibility; and the other must not interfere.

I don't admire the sort of woman who wants to run her husband's life, telling him what to do and what time he must get home. Still less do I like the man who interferes in the affairs of the home.

Returning to the two letters for a moment, one can't help noticing that the wife insists that she never nags; but the husband implies that she does.

He wants to be "boss." She won't let him. And that's the central cause of the trouble. The man seems to be dictatorial, but he tells his wife not to domineer.

My own feeling is that both go too far, and that peace will not be possible until there is a reasonable compromise.

Obviously there is need for a Peace Conference with concessions on both sides. The only alternative is an everlasting guerilla war which will waste the best years of their lives.

LET us deal with another letter now:

"The first two years of married life were like Heaven, but the last three have been terrible. My wife gets into tempers, pulls my hair and slaps my face, all for nothing. She says she will go home to her people. This happens every week.

"I wish I could have your advice, because I would give anything for the sake of peace and happiness. I go to work at 6 a.m. and don't get home till 5 p.m. When I do get home I do everything possible for my wife, such as washing up or making fires.

"But what hurts me is that she won't do a thing for me. If I tear my clothes at work, I have to mend and patch them myself.

"But her brother, who is staying with us, gets everything done for him. Do you think this is playing the game?

"I never go out unless it is with my wife to the pictures or shopping. I don't know what to think. It is hurting me so that I can't give my mind to my work."

Well, I think this man is much too meek. He ought not to submit to the attacks, but if he is willing to put up with them I imagine his wife secretly enjoys humiliating him.

If he asserted himself his wife would probably respect him five times as much. At present she holds him in contempt. The policy of appeasement is useless here.

Most women like a man to be manly; and if a husband is too submissive he is given a terrible time. But I don't advise the man to become a tyrant in his turn, for that is the same problem over again.

Stories like the one I have quoted make the marriage promises look ridiculous.

A woman reader tells me that she has not much patience with the complaints of married women whose letters I printed two or three weeks ago. She says:

"No man should be too hard to manage if a woman goes about it the right way. I have been married twenty years and have brought up three children, and my opinion is that *women cling too much*.

"Whether rich or poor, they seem to be all alike. I am sorry for the poor man who has to put up with it.

"I learnt from my parents that most women do not want a man to be ever out of their sight after working hours.

"They expect him to keep up the chocolate-and-flower love-making for the rest of their lives.

"If a woman starts married life by letting a man see that she is a free companion instead of a possession—and lets him feel that he is free also—she will find that no man, however selfish, will want always to be master in the home.

"I have many women friends and most of them moan about their husbands instead of trying to make their own amusements. The result is that they are continually unhappy.

"I never make demands of my husband or my children. They would never dream of asking my permission to go out.

"But they all like to come home again. I am bringing up my daughter to see things as I do."

The letter is signed "JUST HAPPY," and I am glad to quote it because it is a suitable comment on the other letters.

To sum up: When there is genuine affection and sympathetic understanding on both sides married life should be ideal; but when affection wanes or dies altogether each partner should try to be fair—to give a square deal in such matters as money, freedom from attack, and decent comforts.

It is the old Golden Rule of "Do as you would be done by," and there is no other rule which is half as good

—since Corns went ROOTS AND ALL!

Now you can remove ugly, painful corns without the danger of cutting—without risking unknown methods. New, better, double-action Blue-Jay ends pain instantly by removing pressure; then in three short days the corn lifts out root and all. Don't risk infection through cutting, or let corns come back. Remove them root and all, the quick, safe, scientific Blue-Jay way. 1/3d. per box of Plasters, or in liquid form.

Obtainable from Boots, Timothy Whites and all good chemists.

If any difficulty, write to address below enclosing P.O. or Stamps for 1/3. Give name of Chemist.

BLUE-JAY (Brand) CORN PLASTERS or LIQUID

Why let greyness take youth away, when Hindes Hair Tint will restore original colour and natural lustre! Harmless, non-greasy, cannot be detected. Available in Browns, Dark Brown, Light Brown or Black.

FREE SAMPLE.—Send 2d. for postage and state shade required to Hindes Ltd., 5, Great Queen Street, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

HINDES Hair Tint

Price 2/6 per bottle from Hairdressers, Chemists & Stores.

In constant dread of DUODENAL ULCER

It would be hard to find a more harrowing trouble than the persistent gnawing of indigestion pain. It wears the nerves, making you fear the complications of chronic gastritis and duodenal ulcer, leading probably to a painful operation.

Next time you get an attack of indigestion or burning pain inside, you cannot do better than take a few doses of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in milk or water. You will be amazed and overjoyed to find how quickly you get relief. Worry turns to joy when you discover that there really *is* a remedy that will put an end to your distress.

Thousands of people write to say that this soothing, healing powder has brought them new life and new hope. Many tell how it has averted serious stomach operation even after other treatments have failed.

Be sure to ask for MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder, which is only genuine if the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" appears on bottle and carton. 1/3, 2/- and 5/-. Powder or Tablets. New slide-top pocket tin (50 tablets) 1/3; also 6d. tin (15 tablets).

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless a pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything. Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help a little, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3 and 3/-.

A chance knock . . .

a grazed finger . . .

a speck of dirt . . .

a poisoned arm . . .

another hospital case

Why risk it?

Your surest protection against dirt-bred germs is to use Family Health Soap daily!

Dirt infection strikes so suddenly. The hospitals are full of its victims. Yet how much suffering could be avoided if only the simplest precautions were taken. If only people guarded against the danger before it had a chance to strike. More and more wise people do! They wash often with Family Health Soap. Family Health Soap's foamy lather sweeps away the dirt and dirt-bred germs. Keep a tablet by the wash-basin—make every wash a protection!

FAMILY HEALTH

THE SAFETY SOAP

MAKE EVERY WASH A PROTECTION

41-801

JOHN KNIGHT LTD., LONDON, E.16—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1810

Four Square—that's the stuff to give the troops!

"Take a tip from me," says I to the General (great pals, me and the General) "and leave those artificially flavoured tobaccos to raw recruits at the smoking game. You stick to Four Square—there's no artificial flavouring in Four Square because it's much too good to need it!" "Well," says the General, "seeing that I've smoked nothing but Four Square for nigh on twenty years, I don't mind if I have a fill of yours." "Help yourself, General," I say. "You won't find a better tobacco, and it lasts so long that it's by far the cheapest in the end!"

FOUR SQUARE

EIGHT TOBACCOS FROM 1/-

FOR 'MIXTURE' SMOKERS
Mixture (Green Squares) 1/- oz.
Curlies (Purple Squares) 1/- oz.
Mixture — Original (Blue Squares).....1/4d. oz.
Mixture — Medium-Light (Blue Squares).....1/4d. oz.

FOR 'VIRGINIA' SMOKERS
Cut Cake (Yellow Squares) 1/0½d. oz.
Ripe Brown (Brown Squares) 1/0½d. oz.
Matured Virginia — Original (Red Squares).....1/4½d. oz.
Matured Virginia — Ready-Rubbed (Red Squares) 1/4½d. oz.

All blends are medium strength and are sold in tins only.

VACUUM PACKED—NO ARTIFICIAL FLAVOURING

George Dobie & Son, Ltd. (Manufacturers of Quality Tobaccos since 1809), Paisley, Scotland.

Take

Elasto

The Wonder Tablet

for all

CIRCULATORY TROUBLES

★ A GENEROUS Sample of a remedy for all circulatory disorders is offered on the Back Cover. A free booklet explaining all about this remedy and how it assists in restoring elasticity to relaxed and devitalised veins will also be sent to those who fill in the Special Coupon.

★ **FREE SAMPLE**

of delightful New

BREAKFAST FOOD

HERE'S a unique opportunity for every "John Bull" reader to try, taste and enjoy WEETABIX—the *new* British wheat flakes cereal food—free of charge. All you have to do is to write, *mentioning "John Bull,"* to Weetabix, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.7), "Weetabix Mills," Burton Latimer, Northants, enclosing 2½d. in stamps, and a generous trial sample will be sent to you—FREE!

WEETABIX is good for kiddies—body-building and health promoting—and there are many tasty ways of serving it up to them. Take the first step and write for your Free Trial Sample. Try before you buy! Offer appears on page 25. Turn to it Now!

SUPERSTITION STRIKE

Complete Short Story By A. R. Thomas

"He held the lamp above his head. The stranger was a tall man . . ."

TUDOR'S mother being Irish had a great deal to do with it. The combination of two Celtic nationalities bequeathed him a pleasant singing voice and a quick wit, but it also made him deeply superstitious.

Many miners, though, are superstitious. Their ancestors were farmers and shepherds; and folklore always springs from the soil. A robin near the pithead is unlucky; whistling in the pit summons the devil.

There are twilight tales of phantom horses pulling silent trams. Horror walks by night, and in the depths of the pit it is always night.

Llanuchafedd Colliery has its own private legend. Above ground a great black wheel towers over the corrugated iron roofs of a cluster of small buildings.

Below the desolate land miles of narrow tunnels intersect and wind, like the sewers underneath the wide boulevards of Paris.

Sewers are full of rats, bright-eyed and fat, but these tunnels imprison eight-hour shifts of men, bare to the waist, their muscles glistening with sweat and coal dust, their eyes wide open and unblinking in the blackness.

LLANUCHAFEDD Colliery is one of the oldest pits in South Wales. For a hundred years men of the valley have toiled in its bowels.

Three serious accidents—two explosions and one fall of roof—have occurred during its century of life. On each occasion the disaster was heralded by the sight of a man walking in one of the cuttings—a pale-faced man dressed in a dirty yellow raincoat.

Survivors described him in detail. He rushed towards them, with outstretched arms, then disappeared, fading away in the dim light of the Davy lamps.

The legend of the man in yellow is known to all Llanuchafedd miners. Even the sarcastic Mr. Williams, under-manager from Merthyr way, had heard of it, and grinned scornfully every time it was mentioned.

But Tudor considered Williams to be a useless collar-and-tie sort of chap, who spent his time showing parties of visitors over the mine and attending board meetings.

Tudor never got on well with the under-manager, and avoided him as much as possible.

One sultry morning, assuming the time by guesswork, Tudor knocked off for dinner. He was working with a butty in a distant cutting, and together they stumbled along the tramlines leading to the main clearing, where all the miners gathered for a sing-song with their beef sandwiches.

The mouths of branch tunnels gaped every dozen yards. Their lamps cast a pale glow, merging into the shadow beyond. They did not talk, but listened for the sound of any approaching trams, ready to flatten themselves against the safety-spaces in the wall.

They turned a bend, and the clatter of their boots took on a deeper echo. A figure stepped from behind one of the pit-props.

Tudor saw him first, standing motionless at the edge of the watery light.

"Hi, mate—blocking our path, you are!"

He held the lamp above his head. The stranger was a tall man, with a face as white as a clay death-mask, and frightened eyes. He wore a dirty yellow mackintosh. He moved, and seemed about to speak, but Tudor and his butty brushed past, and careered madly down the cutting.

Their ironshod heels struck the tramlines, sounding the clanging music of the anvil.

"PIT ghost is 'ere again, mun!" The shout rebounded from the narrow walls, filling the tunnel with concentrated noise. Abruptly his voice seemed to sink to a whisper as he burst into the wider space of the clearing.

"Seen the Llanuchafedd spook, we 'ave!"

The clearing was like an Ali Baba's cave crammed with black diamonds. Dozens of lamps were scattered about the gravel, and by each one a miner squatted, eating a cold dinner and drinking cold tea from a blue can.

They laughed nervously, and winked at each other.

"Proper scared us, you did," said one.

Another clicked his tongue in mock contempt.

"Whisky it is your missis must 'ave put in your tea-can, Tudor."

Tudor walked to the middle of the circle and stood like a cheapjack in the market place.

"I swear it's true—on my Bible oath! About a quarter-mile down the road. I ain't fooling you, mates!"

HIS butty, a pallid youngster of nineteen, hastened to confirm it.

The miners looked at their tense faces with rising uneasiness. Several of the Irishmen stood up and walked pointedly to the main shaft, where the cage waited to take them into the sunlight. The others hesitated, half scornful, half afraid. Tudor elaborated his story.

"A face as white as our washing—whiter!" he concluded.

The foreman came to a sudden decision.

"Can't take any risks, men. It won't do much harm, anyway—only madden the bosses a bit—and we've done that before. When this yarn gets around no one'll feel like working. Makes a man nervous and careless, it does—proper ripe conditions for an accident."

Tudor wiped the perspiration from his face.

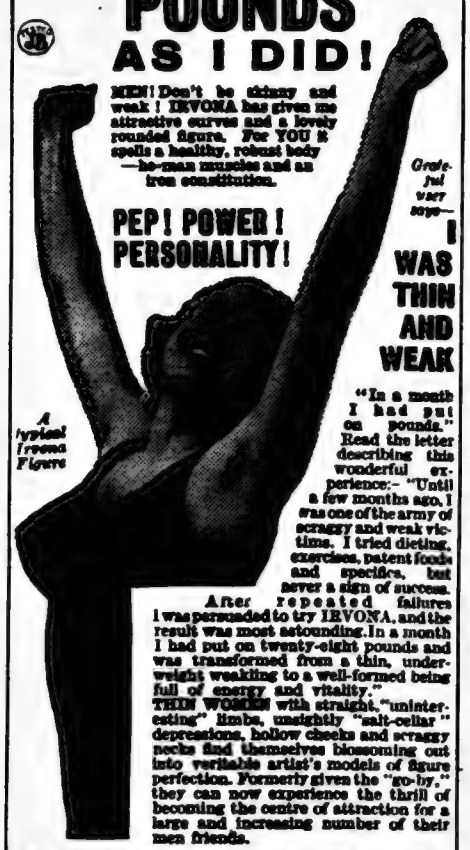
"On strike for the rest of to-day, we are—eh, men?"

The fearful murmured their agreement. The others, doubtful, but loyal to their comrades, prepared to lose a day's pay.

The news spread throughout the pit. The miners poured out of the cage, like ants escaping from a jet of scalding water. Colliery officials stood in the doorways of the small buildings, watching them surge past. They scratched

(*Continued on page 30*)

MEN! PUT ON POUNDS AS I DID!



MEN! Don't be skinny and weak! IRVONA has given me attractive curves and a lovely rounded figure. For YOU it spells a healthy, robust body—he-man muscles and an iron constitution.

PEP! POWER! PERSONALITY!

Grateful VERY says—

I WAS THIN AND WEAK

A typical Irvona Figure

"In a month I had put on pounds." Read the letter describing this wonderful experience:- "Until a few months ago, I was one of the army of scraggy and weak victims. I tried dieting, exercises, patent foods and specifics, but never a sign of success. After repeated failures I was persuaded to try IRVONA, and the result was most astounding. In a month I had put on twenty-eight pounds and was transformed from a thin, underweight weakling to a well-formed being full of energy and vitality."

THIN WOMEN with straight, "uninteresting" limbs, unsightly "salt-cellar" depressions, hollow cheeks and scraggy necks find themselves blossoming out into veritable artist's models of figure perfection. Formerly given the "go-by," they can now experience the thrill of becoming the centre of attraction for a large and increasing number of their men friends.

THIN MEN BECOME STRONG

Even the man who is as thin as a rake, with puny, spindly chest, a sickly constitution and a nervy disposition can gain pounds of firm, solid flesh and muscle, envied by the menfolk, admired by women. IRVONA performs these "miracles" by giving to the weak and run-down system carefully-balanced proportions of Calcium, Iron and Phosphorus. It helps the digestion to extract more nourishment from the food you eat, and thus builds up the vital nerve, body and brain power.

IRVONA Brand NERVE and BODY BUILDER

is obtainable from all Chemists. Price 1/3 for 1 week's supply; 3/- for 3 weeks' supply; 5/- for 6 weeks' supply; or direct post free, on receipt of price from: IRVONA (Dept. SSC), 1, GREEK STREET, LONDON, W.1. (*These prices do not apply to Eire.*) *No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy. Distributors: The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.*

Be really proud of your GARDEN—USE

SANGRAL

The World's Greatest Liquid Manure.

The value of liquid manure in the garden cannot be exaggerated, and Sangral is acknowledged to be the finest liquid manure on the market to-day.

OVER 80% SOLUBLE!

This remarkable SOLUBLE Fertiliser supplies vital organic nitrogen to the roots within 6 hours of feeding! In 10 days it works wonders with Flowers, Fruits, Herbaceous Borders, Lawns and Vegetables.

SANGRAL contains NO CHEMICALS WHATSOEVER and cannot harm even the most delicate seedlings. It is also harmless to domestic animals.

No wonder, then, that SANGRAL is regularly used in over one million British gardens, and that the greatest gardening experts sing its praises. They use SANGRAL themselves in their own gardens. Could they pay a finer tribute than that?

There is no SUBSTITUTE for SANGRAL, so from now on, make your watering-can do TWO useful jobs at one and the same time.

NOW is the time to use

SANGRAL

THE TEN-DAY FERTILISER

SOLD EVERYWHERE

6d. pkts., 1/6, 3/- and 5/- tins

It's not only active people who get 'B.O.'

Quietly enjoying the deep peace of the green valley, the distant hills beyond. So still he stands, still as the air about him. But that doesn't mean he's not perspiring. He is, we all do, as much as 1½ pints a day, doctors tell us.

Nothing is more natural than perspiration. Nothing more unpleasant than Body-Odour. When we perspire, waste matter lingers in the pores. When it becomes stale we get 'B.O.'

You can't have Body-Odour if you use Lifebuoy Toilet Soap regularly. Its full rich lather, with the special health element, washes away all traces of stale perspiration, all waste matter from the skin pores.

There's a grand and glorious feeling of freshness and invigoration after a Lifebuoy Toilet Soap bath. Try it and see!

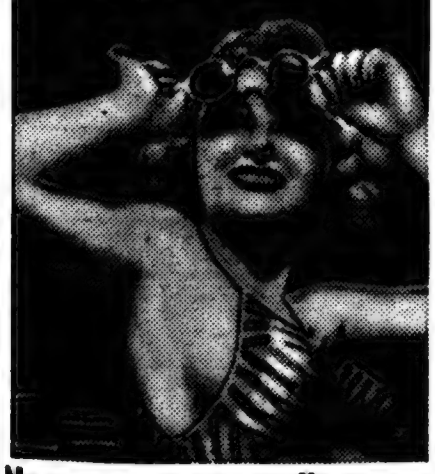
About 1½ pints of perspiration are expelled from the average person's system daily. This fact is vouched for by medical authorities. They tell us that this perspiration does not evaporate entirely, a residue is always left in the pores, becoming stale, with a noticeable odour in 24 hours. This stale perspiration makes Body-Odour certain. Yet 'B.O.' is so easy to prevent if you make a habit of a daily bath with Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.

LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP prevents "B.O." (body-odour)

A LEVER PRODUCT

LBT 425-393-65

"How I got rid of UNDERARM HAIR"



No more razors or smelly pastes

"I never dared appear in bathing suit or evening dress. I was so ashamed of the ugly hair under my arms and on my arms and legs. I had tried everything—electric needles and smelly pastes. Shaving only made the hair grow faster and coarser. I was in despair until a friend told me about New 'VEET.' This dainty cream removed absolutely every trace of hair in 3 minutes. Left my skin soft and velvety-smooth. No ugly, bristly stubble like the razor leaves." New "VEET" ends your superfluous hair troubles for ever. New "VEET" 1/3 and 2/6 (Trial size 6d.) Successful results guaranteed with New "VEET" or money refunded.

A USEFUL TIP . . . .

Don't overlook the "JOHN BULL" SHOP WINDOW PAGES for Bargains. See pages 31 & 32.

A GOOD PIPE TOBACCO FOR 10½d. ONLY

Here is the name!

A REVELATION at 10½d. per ounce. Medium-strength brown leaf, cool and lasting. Specially packed to preserve character and weight. At all tobacconists.

One-ounce moisture-proof packets **10½d**

Two-Ounce Tins **1/9**

'Lucky Jim' Shag 1-ounce packets **9½d.**

GODFREY PHILLIPS LIMITED

"BULLETS" 1,174 RESULT

(*continued from page 39*)

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

H. BAVERSTOCK, 27, Farnboro' Street, Farnborough, Hants.
Wiping Away A Tear—Blacked Sonny's *Other* Eye!

Miss H. BEBEE, 38, Gwydir Street, Cambridge.
Her People—" Peeped In "—Luggage Followed!

Mrs. BURLEY, 8, Swarkstone Terrace, Hyson Green, Notts.
Bitter—Pill, My " Sugar's " Coat.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

S. DREW, 305, Brixton Road, London, S.W.
Upset The Shopkeeper—Once—And Germany Starved!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

Mrs. J. HAMLIN, 20, Church Road, Portslade, Sussex.
In Safe Hands—Although Grandpa's Shaky, *Decanter!*

E. LOVETT, Hentley Wood, Wotton-under-Edge, Glos.
In Came Henpeck And—Helped Waitress Set Table!

J. W. MAJOR, 21, Headington Road, Earlsfield, London, S.W.
Bitter—Taxpayer's " Pill "? Security " Gilding."

Miss M. RADCLIFFE, 1, Hewlett Avenue, Coppull, nr. Chorley.
Love Of Money—Helps Sonny, Kissing Auntie!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

H. ROTH, 170, Mauldeth Road West, Withington, Manchester.
Drowning Man—Bore Was—" Millstone " Now!

J. SHAWCROSS, 8, Bentinck Street, Goose Green, Wigan.
Fruits Of Labour—In Factories, Derelict Farms.

A list of 25 winners of 10s. and 200 Surprise award winners can be seen at these offices.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

6/- per month (less than 2d. a day) buys the Graves "FLIGHT" Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrome Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars, Ladies' or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:19:0 or 5/- monthly Necharge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey - Archer Three-Speed Gear £5:10:0 Terms: 6/3 monthly. Write for Catalogue Free. Ladies', Men's, Juveniles', & Tandems. Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

5! now

Continuing "Superstition Strike"

Daft Willie's Nightmare

their heads with the chewed ends of pencils, and raised their eyebrows in bewilderment.

The men stood in groups, crowding the waste land, feeling both relieved and foolish. Tudor passed from group to group, retelling his tale and giving it fresh embroidery each time.

'Phones rang in many offices. The colliery officials, an inexplicable strike on their hands, prepared to negotiate with the men. When they heard the reason for the strike there was an all-round increase in blood-pressure.

They attempted to argue with the men, and were shouted down. Williams, the under-manager, left the group of visitors he had been conducting over the mine, and stood on the back of a lorry, a Marc Antony from Merthyr.

His oratory flowed over the crowd like the sea over the sands—and receded with the backwash of a summer tide.

"YOU'RE all good chapel men, aren't you? Then why this heathen nonsense about ghosts, and omens and such-like?"

"Come off it—stuffed with gramophone needles, you are!" shouted a heckler.

"I've heard of strikes caused by bad conditions; but a strike because of a Daft Willie's nightmare—my stars! I'm sorry to be in charge of such sheep!"

One of the visitors bent over the back of the lorry and pulled at the turn-up of his trousers. Williams glanced down, and stared into the anxious face of the cousin of an important director.

"Just a moment, Mr. Williams."

The under-manager swallowed his anger and registered a smile of politeness.

"I'm sure there's a member of our party missing. He doesn't seem to be anywhere around. I haven't seen him since you were showing us over the old workings."

Williams waved his arms in despair.

"Sorry, sir—he'll have to stay down the pit until these fools come to their senses. Pity you didn't notice it before—it's easy enough to get lost down there."

A flicker of the truth flared in his mind.

"Sir!" he said excitedly. "What's this lost lamb dressed like?"

The director's cousin stroked his chin.

"Oh, if I remember rightly he had on a yellowy sort of mackintosh. A rather pale chap—a writer, I believe, getting local colour. The bottom of a coal-mine seems a queer place to look for it——"

He rambled on, but Williams was not listening.

"I knew it!" he shouted.

Williams faced the waiting men.

"D'y' hear that? Your precious ghost is a harmless visitor who's lost his way! Get down the pit again—and if you bump into the man in the yellow mackintosh, don't jump out of your skins, but bring him up to me. Hurry—it's all right, I tell you!"

BEGINNING to break up, the crowd moved slowly to the shadow of the great wheel. Tudor and his mate, the butt of pointed witticisms, were almost hustled off their feet. They lingered at the rear, the flush showing beneath the grime on their cheeks.

Tudor had never felt so foolish since he had dried up in the middle of a solo during a local Eisteddfod many years before.

Suddenly the ground quivered, and a throbbing boom numbed his ears. Everyone stopped abruptly, and stood in statuesque poses, like characters in a film that has broken down.

Whirling black smoke rushed up the main shaft and enveloped the wheel. Rows of strained faces watched the column of smoke ascend into the sky, until it ended in wispy black clouds. No one moved or spoke.

Only a few rasping coughs disturbed the awful silence.

Each man thought of the solitary stranger lying in the depths of the mine, and silently echoed, "There, but for the grace of God——"

Tudor's thoughts were a whirlwind, culminating in a whispered prayer.

Running figures appeared on the road leading from the town. The womenfolk were hurrying to their men, expecting to gather around the pithead, waiting for them to be brought up, crushed and crippled.

They visualised a never-ending line of stretchers and a weeping audience. When they saw the huge and silent crowd, many of them fell on their knees in prayer.

Four days later, when they were at last allowed to explore the explosion's aftermath, they found the body of the man in the yellow mackintosh. He was almost covered by broken rock, and his eyes held the same frightened expression that had startled Tudor and his butty.

"IF only I'd stopped to speak to him," he murmured, "then he'd be alive to-day. But we'd have all been down the mine during the explosion. . . ."

He shrugged his shoulders.

The man who unwittingly sacrificed his life that many might live was given the finest funeral ever seen in all the valleys. Llanuchafedd Colliery—both old and new workings—was closed for the day. When the hearse at the head of the procession left the station, a tail of mourners half a mile long walked behind.

For the railway company ran an excursion to the stranger's home town.

And, as Tudor said: "It's the first time I've ever laid a wreath on the grave of a ghost."

But Tudor, whose mother was Irish, always did have a fluent way of expressing himself.

THE ACID IN YOUR STOMACH WOULD BURN A HOLE IN A CARPET

(From actual photo)

To get relief from indigestion you must take the burning fire out of excess stomach acid. In recent tests, this kind of acid burned a hole right through a carpet. These tests also proved that RENNIE tablets can make burning excess stomach acid as mild as milk. RENNIES can do this because they reach your stomach *full-strength*. They are not diluted with water. They flow down in natural saliva. At once, the 15 scientifically blended ingredients start to work. Some neutralize excess acid. Pancreatin helps to digest food. Bismuth and Kaolin protect delicate stomach lining.

With *excess acid* made as mild as milk, pain stops. You can eat anything. Simply take 2 or 3 RENNIES after meals. Separately wrapped, carried loose in pocket or handbag—no fussing with glasses of water. One delighted user says, "I call them 'Rennies' from heaven." Every chemist sells Digestif RENNIE Brand Tablets. Large trial size, 6d. Four times as much 1/9.

DIGESTIF RENNIES

MAKE EXCESS STOMACH ACID MILD AS MILK

NO WATER NEEDED

FREE! BOOKLET ABOUT SKIN DISORDERS

The latest discoveries of Medical Scientists have brought new hope to Sufferers with Eczema, Bad Legs, Psoriasis and other Skin Diseases. This booklet describes the causes of many Skin Troubles and their modern treatment. Send postcard for your copy now to Dept. A.

CUXSON GERRARD & CO. OLDBURY BIRMINGHAM

Not from the B.B.C.

Teaching penguins how many beans make five

MONKEY TRICKS

Don't put your boy in a bank, Mr. Blenkinsop,
Don't put your boy in a bank;
Don't let the daughter you fondly adore
Go after a job as cashier in a store,
Or her future may well be a blank.

I fear that before very long, Mr. Blenkinsop,
Bankers and shopkeepers who
Have jobs of the kind they are anxious to fill,
Instead of engaging your progeny, will
Just send for a chimp, from the zoo!

MY week's free gift comes from a report, furnished to the Zoological Society by Dr. S. Zuckerman, on experiments made in U.S.A. with a view to teaching chimpanzees the value of money.

By associating coloured discs with various kinds of "merchandise" — grapes, bananas and other delicacies—the chimps soon developed a "money sense."

A similar bankers' training college is to be instituted at Regent's Park.

From such beginnings almost anything may follow. What is now the monkey-pit may in time become the haunt of "bulls" and "bears," and the scene of frenzied dealings in banana prefs. and tinfoil deferred.

In fact, having regard to the part played in the City by such notoriously "dumb" animals as "guinea pigs," it might be a good move for certain limited reliability companies to recruit a couple of intelligent orang-outangs to their boards of directors.

The idea of a chimpanzee climbing—as it is so eminently fitted to do—to the very top of the tree in Consolidated Peanuts, Inc., may at first seem a little disconcerting.

But shareholders, who get so tired of the sight of a row of stuffed penguins occupying the seats reserved for directors at annual meetings, might find it a pleasant change to be addressed by a chairman hanging by his tail from an electric-light cord.

Though Nature has made you a chimp,
When your thought-puckered features I scan,
I don't think you'll be such a simp.
As to fall to this sinister plan.

Just remember how man taught the horse
Quite a lot, and its fate, you will note,
Is to work as a matter of course—
I feel sure that no ape's such a goat! Y. Z.

NEXT WEEK . . .

WHEN Charlie Ferny, Cockney greengrocer, learned that his uncle had died and left him a pub, in the country, he celebrated by distributing his entire stock of fruit and vegetables free to all comers.

Then he shut up his shop and left the bricks of Bermondsey for the trees and meadows of Neston Magna.

At first the villagers regarded the new landlord of the Fox-by-the-Hill with some suspicion. He was a stranger, a townsman. He didn't know barley from oats.

But you can't keep a good Cockney down. To-day, he is the most popular man in Neston Magna. Behind the bar of the Fox he sorts out all the troubles of the villagers.

His willingness to defend others has led him into some queer adventures. There was, for instance, the fire at the Colonel's place. . . .

But you'll learn more about that strange business next week, when a series of complete short stories about Charlie Ferny begins in these pages.

Charlie Ferny

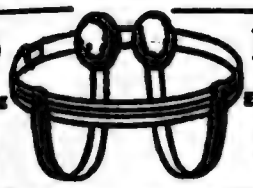
Human, witty, sparkling, these tales have been written by David Adam, who is already familiar to JOHN BULL readers as the author of several clever short stories published by us recently.

THE Original ROT-PROOF CEDARWOOD

Buildings in modern Western Red Cedar, erected to the planned and superb, whole garages, greenhouses, etc., which are astonishing and need no painting. From 20/- cash or 2/- down. 12 months to pay. Free delivery. Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue to R. H. HALL & CO. (Kent), Ltd., 627, Paddock Wood, Kent.

WILL NOT ROT SHRINK WARP CRACK

10/6 SINGLE Ex. Strong 18/- In Silk Elastic 17/6 Postage 4d.



15/6 DOUBLE Ex. Strong 22/6 In Silk Elastic 26/- Postage 4d.

We could fill this whole page with letters of appreciation received from customers since we introduced these Wonderful Rupture Appliances. Consisting of a strong elastic body band fitted with soft unpenetrable rubber pads, velvet covered, they are without doubt the most wonderful appliances on the market to-day. Send your P.O. at once, stating size round body and whether left, right or double rupture.

A Customer writes:—After trying different makes, some very expensive, I find your appliance the best and most comfortable. Supplied through Approved Section.

LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept. B89), Craven House, 121, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

SAMPLE OFFER

Good! it's MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS

On receipt of 3d. in stamps for postage and packing together with name and address we will send you a bottle of Mason's Extract of Herbs, together with Yeast, sufficient to make 1 gallon of Mason's Sparkling Herb Beer.

MASONS HERB BEER

NEWBALL & MASON LTD. (Dept. F), NOTTINGHAM.

ONE GALLON FREE

3d. a day 18 ct GOLD PLATED WATCH

For 10 years this watch will give you faithful timekeeping. Advance 1939 model. Fits snugly on wrist and fitted with a damp-proof, shock-proof, Geneva lever movement, which is proof against electricity, vibration and shocks. Send 3d. deposit and 3d. for packing and post—if satisfied send 1s. 6d. within 7 days and 1s. 6d. fortnightly until 14s. 6d. is paid in all. Cash price 12s. 6d.—Ladies' model 2s. extra. This is a liquidator's stock, worth double, so send 6d. P.O. NOW to receive this amazing bargain on approval.

C. DAVIES (Dept. J.D.W.3), Hazel House, Whitcomb Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

FILMS FREE FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

We lend your Camera FREE with an ultra-rapid British-made 'Gunlapped' film to advertise the Gunlapped Service. NO 'CATCH.' Send this advt. with name, address and 2d. in stamps to cover postage, packing, etc., and free film will be sent by return. ALL STANDARD SIZES: 2½ x 2½, 4 x 2½, 2 x 3, or 2½ x 1½ films, and to fit KODAK 620 Camera.

GRATISPOOL LTD. (Dept. J.B.11.), 207, William Street, Glasgow, C.2, or 52, Bow Lane, Leeds, 11

THORNS FOR VALUE

Here's value! Improved construction, easier erection, larger size, Dual or Order, full approval and low prices for Cash or Easy Terms. Write now for FREE Catalogue.

THORNS

Glen 5th, Brampton Rd., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT.

Glen 5th, 58, Corporation Street, MANCHESTER.

GARAGES	from £5 0s.
SHEDS	from £2 5s.
GREENHOUSES	from £2 2s.
AVIARIES	from £2 2s.
ARMY HUTS	from £2 2s.

Please state Catalogues required.

Free Competition for readers OF JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

WHICH IS THE BEST BARGAIN HERE?

Merely state on a postcard which advertisement in this week's "JOHN BULL'S" "Shop Window" you consider offers the best bargain and the reason why. For the best 12 replies we offer

12 SURPRISE PRIZES

Write name and address in BLOCK LETTERS, and address to Manager, John Bull Postal Bargains, 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Replies should not exceed 50 words. Any number of attempts on separate cards may be sent and there is no entrance fee. The Advertisement Director's decision is final and legally binding. No correspondence will be entered into in connection with this competition. Last day for entries, Wed., July 5th List of last week's winners sent on application.

THERE ARE FURTHER BARGAINS TO CHOOSE FROM ON PAGE 33.

---

1 WAY BEDCHAIR

Easy Chair Lounge Chair Full-length Bed Fireside Seat

FULL SIZE

17/6

60 in. long when extended. 23in. wide. Solid oak, 3 velvet cord cushions any colour; turned legs, spring seat. Call and inspect or send for new coloured Catalogue J. Cash or 1/- weekly H.P. Carriage Paid home. 2/6 Ext. Seat and Wales.

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD. 82, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1

EARN BIG MONEY FOR A LITTLE SPARE TIME WORK

Free Gift Value 5/6 for every Agent!

Could you do with £5 to £25 extra? Then become a "Shield" Xmas Club Agent and earn it easily by obtaining your friends' spending value in Chocolates, Fancy Goods, Toys, Household articles, and obtain your WINES AT WHOLESALE PRICES!

You get highest cash commissions, Free Outfits, the 5/6 free gift to all Agents—Cash Prizes and the wonderful coloured Catalogue. Send for it now with full details of agency. NO OUTLAY.

SHIELD XMAS CLUBS (Dept. 28), BRADFORD.

You'd look lovely in this Charming Coat

YOURS FOR 1/- Deposit

Write for Illustrated Fashion List

The 'Swingster Stroller'

Designed specially for you. When you see it you'll say, "That's my coat!" Get it on approval! Look it over. Try it on. You'll keep it, without a doubt. It's too good a bargain to be missed by any keen buyer of good clothes. The STROLLER coat in exclusive fashionable weave woollen tweed, cut with full double revers, new model shoulders and stitched vertical pockets. The New "Swingster" Back gives a most modern line, so that the coat is "ultra smart." Fully lined Art. Silk. Colours: Navy, Black, Bottle, Nigger, Fawn, New Blue, Rust, Grey, and Mulberry. Sent for only 11d. deposit, and 6d. for postage. Balance after approval 2/6 mthly. Only 15/11.

Give Bust Measure and Colour Required. O.S. Sizes 1 Months.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 24b), 94/104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

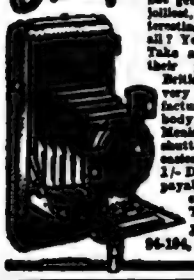
PRISMATIC BINOCULARS for 3/- DEPOSIT

10 gn. MODEL FOR 75/-

Exceedingly powerful Prism Binoculars by Lemaire, Paris. 8x Magnification. Wide View "Screw and Eyepiece Focus." Bending Bar. Damp and Dust Proof. Wonderful definition. Name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore. Complete in Brown English Leather Case with Slings. Send 3/- Deposit and 6d. for postage for Free approval. If satisfactory Balance payable 5/- monthly until 70/6 is paid, or cash within 7 days 75/- only. Fully Illustrated List of Field and Prism Glasses Post Free.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 128), 94-104, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London, S.E.5.

'Snap out of it!'



But first you must "Snap into it." Why not get going in the jolliest, most interesting hobby of all? You can start for 1/- Deposit and 6d. Postage. Take a snap of your Friends. Record their joys and experiences. An all-British production, representing a very high grade of camera manufacture, completely rust-proof metal body fitted with optically ground Meniscus lens, time and instantaneous shutter, reversible view-finder and easiest of film-loading devices. Send 1/- Deposit and 6d. for Postage. Balance payable 3/- Monthly. Price 25/-. No extra charge for credit. 7 Days' Free Trial. Deposit refunded if not approved.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 161), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

The Greatest Piano Accordion Offer ever made

YOURS FROM 1/6 WEEKLY

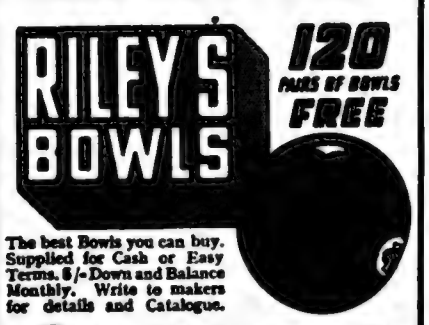
PIETRO DE LUXE

£8	8	0	value	24	bass model for	£4 19 6
£13	13	0	"	48	" "	£9 19 6
£15	15	0	"	80	" "	£12 19 6
£22	10	0	"	120	" "	£15 15 0

PIETRO PIANO ACCORDIONS are World-famous, fitted with the finest steel reeds. In white, blue, black, or rose, pearl de luxe finish with gold and silver decorations studded with brilliants. Write for illustrated catalogue, post free, from:

J. & A. MARCOLIN (Dept. J.B.1.78), 112, Old St., London, E.C.1

RILEY'S BOWLS



120 PAIRS OF BOWLS FREE

The best Bowls you can buy. Supplied for Cash or Easy Terms. 5/- Down and Balance Monthly. Write to makers for details and Catalogue.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Dale Works, Accrington, or Dept. 52, 46/47, Newgate Street, London, E.C.1.

A triumph of finish for FRONT STEPS TILES, etc.

A bright and pleasing finish to Front Steps, Window Sills, Tiled Paths, etc., is quickly obtained by using Cardinal Polish. WHITE CARDINAL gives a lasting whiteness and CREAM CARDINAL a fine cream-coloured finish. WILL NOT WASH OFF IN THE RAIN. Also in Red, Green, Buff, Transparent, etc. Of all dealers.

CARDINAL POLISH

BANKRUPT STOCK

HIGH POWER TELESCOPES

ONLY 750 FOR DISPOSAL

Scientifically Perfect for Field, Aero and Marine Use.

Amazing Value even at many times our price, this long-range telescope gives perfect vision over many miles, in fact it is possible to read name of ship over 5 miles away. Scientifically adjusted lenses giving high magnification. Fitted four firm burnished BRASS extensions.

4/9 Post 6d.

Wm. PENN LTD. (Dept. J.B.T.), 623, HOLLOWAY ROAD, N.19.

EXTRA POCKET WORSTED FLANNELS

Tailor made, all sizes, in popular Light Grey, Medium Grey, Blue Grey. Two hip pockets with flap and button, side slant pockets, extending waist band, adjustable tunnel belt. Can be worn with or without braces. Satisfaction assured. State waist and leg measurements, also shade preferred.

FITZWILLIAM HILLS EAST PARADE, BRADFORD.

10/- POST PAID

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 960-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 3d. per punch, and £1-4-0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit-sharing plan are making £3 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 960-hole board 3/9 post and illustrated price list. Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER (Punchboard Specialist), Dept. J, 32, Woodville Road, London, E.11. TRADE SUPPLIED (Late Camomile Street)

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS

Yours for 3d.

LADIES' or GENT'S model

1939 Design of the specially constructed 'STREAMLINE' Shockproof Wrist Watch, regulated, tested and fully guaranteed to keep perfect time under severe conditions. Non-magnetic, damp-proof, dust-proof, unbreakable glass, Lever Movement, fitted in highly polished Chromium-plated case, with new built-in lugs to ensure snug fitting round the wrist. Complete with leather strap free. Plain or luminous dial (Ladies' Plain Dial only). Send 3d. deposit and 3d. post and packing now; if satisfactory 1/6 after 7 days and 1/6 every 14 days until 14/6 is paid in all. Cash Price 12/6.

Home Bargains List Free.

EDWARD BROS. (J.B.1.7), The Reliable Mail Order House, 25, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

Positively the greatest Bargain ever offered to the DEAF

"Size of a Sixpence Ear-phone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7.7.0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries—No Wires—No Other Parts—No Renewals—Absolutely Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf. DEFINITELY THE LAST WEEK OF THIS SPECIAL OFFER.

This Week 25/- only

Previously £7-7-0

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now, D. & J. HIS, Ltd., Medical Dept., 245, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Station). Hours 10 to 6. Saturdays 10 to 1. Supplied under National Health Benefit.

MODERN BABY-CLOTHES

A BEAUTIFUL 75 HOME-MADE GARMENT LAYETTE. Designed for MODERN BABIES by a specialist in Baby Clothing. Recommended by doctors and welfare centres. Everything necessary for baby's arrival (Summer or Winter Wear).

ONLY 30/- WORTH £3 Over 7,000 Testimonials.

SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL Bal. Cash or Terms

MRS. J. E. HOWARD, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

BRIEF LAWN or All-Wool DAY FROCKS, CREPE, ROBE or WOOL SET, WINCEY or LAWN NIGHTIES. Full-size CREPE SHAWL, WOOL VESTS, COAT SUITS, COATS, BOOTEES, OVERALLS, PILCHES, BACK FLANNELS, SAUER or TURK NAPKINS, Etc. Young Mother writes: "I was worried about obtaining the right clothes for baby. Your Layette set my mind at rest. It is beautiful."

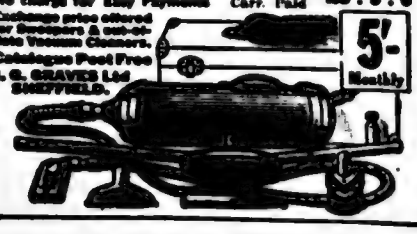
GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

POWERFUL ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER of British make for A.C. or D.C. Mains, equal to more expensive machines perfectly safe, warranted 3 years. Insulated ball bearing motor, handsomely covered body, bright parts chromium plated, rubber mounted hose, 15ft cable, 3 extension handles, swivel nozzle, sterilising and deodorising cot, accessories for cleaning carpets, furniture, &c., Wood cabinet 24 x 12 x 10½ins. No charge for Easy Payments. Carr. Paid £5:5:0

Exchange price offered for Sweepers & out-of-date Vacuum Cleaners.

Catalogue Post Free

J. G. GRAVES Ltd SHEFFIELD.



5/- Monthly

IT HAPPENED TO ME

—says Mrs. M. Challoner, Parkstone, Bournemouth, who contributes this Reader's Story

Vera was sliding along straight to the couch where Yvonne crouched

TEMPTED

SOME women, they say, die twice, and the first death is the more cruel and agonising.

It comes when a woman realises her youth, her charm, have gone, and with them, perhaps, the power to hold the man she loves.

Never shall I forget the moments when that realisation came to me. They were moments of the vividest drama, for I was faced with terrible temptation.

The woman who was stealing my happiness was helpless, in my power. Her life depended on a word, a tiny sign from me. I wonder how many would have done as I did?

My mother was French, my father English, both circus performers, and I was scarcely more than a child when, travelling with my mother, the prettiest and most expert tight-rope walker of the Seven Spinning Princesses, I first became fascinated by snakes.

The crawling, evil creatures terrify most people. I loved them, and I determined to be a snake-charmer. I soon found that I possessed a queer seventh sense which made my snakes almost part of myself. I was a success.

Contracts came easily. Life was good. When Vernon Nevett, the blonde English boy, told me he loved me, I felt there was nothing more I could ask.

Everyone in the circus liked him. His crisp, waving hair and deep blue eyes attracted all the women. But he chose me—and in my romantic delight I forgot he was five years younger than I.

If you value peace of mind never marry a man younger than yourself. At first it may not matter, but as the years go on you will be tortured by doubts and fear.

I awaited with apprehension the coming of the "other woman," although Vernon was devoted to me.

And she appeared—when I had been lulled into a sense of security after six years of happiness.

THEY called her Yvonne, and she joined our troupe one winter in Paris. Never shall I forget the first time she rode into the ring on her white horse, a tiny young girl with flying curly hair and blue eyes.

Yvonne! Her gauzy skirts seemed to bear her slight weight of their own accord, for her twinkling feet barely touched her horse.

Then, one evening, as she was turning a double somersault, her foot slipped. Miscalculating the distance, she went crashing to the sawdust, a little blue heap. The white horse galloped on without her.

A cry of dismay rose from the packed audience. Many rushed to her aid, but my husband was there first. He bore her away in his strong arms, her little white face pressed against his coat.

Our dressing-room was near the arena run-way, and Vernon carried her there. A doctor was brought from the audience. He said Yvonne had fractured her thigh, that it would be months before she could walk again.

She was little more than a child! And I—who was always looking for a rival—never suspected she lay under my nose!

The weeks went by, and I was blind—until one night.

I had cut short my turn and left the ring a minute or so before time. My snakes had been out of sorts and were hard to manage.

With my robe flung over my costume, I halted suddenly in front of the half-opened door of the dressing-room and looked in.

I shuddered at what I saw. Yvonne was bending over a steaming samovar, and Vernon, my Vernon, whom I thought would have been in the ring, stooped down and kissed the back of her neck.

It was done quietly and gently, and I grasped the significance of that kiss. It was not the first one! With a little cry she motioned him away.

"Someone will see, goose," she exclaimed.

"Who?" he asked. "She's still on."

"Can't you wait until eleven? When the east entrance is empty."

"Oh, hell!" laughed Vernon, very low, and kissed her again. On the mouth this time!

So it had gone as far as this. With a quick stride he was out of the room, and as I drew back in the shadows the lash of his riding whip flicked my face.

WHEN I entered the room I was outwardly calm and composed. Inwardly I was aflame with jealousy and rage. Gladly would I have struck her dead.

Two men came in and set the basket containing my snakes in their accustomed corner.

"How did your show go, Maisie?" Yvonne asked. She was still unable to do more than limp about on crutches.

"They were in an ugly mood to-night," I said. "If I were you I should give them a wide berth for some days. It's not safe here."

"I don't think they like me much, anyhow," Yvonne said. "Yesterday I was frightened when one of them refused some breadcrumbs. His eyes looked so angry."

"You had better be going home now, child," I told her after a silence. "Vernon will be here any minute and will want his wife to himself."

I watched closely for a blush. There was none. Designing little minx! She deserved all she would get. Going over to the basket I lifted the lid. My "children" were moving restlessly.

When I snapped my fingers, Theo, the big male python, slid his great mass over the side, and Vera, in turn, came and coiled herself about my feet with her head raised.

Then Theo crept up my arms and uttered a subdued hissing as though he were angry and trying to make himself understood. I gazed into his eyes, knowing that here at least was a faithful friend if ever I had one. . . .

BEHIND me there was a sudden shriek. "Maisie! Help! Call the monster off! Oh . . . oh, dear!"

I looked round. Vera was sliding along straight to the couch where Yvonne crouched. She lay rigid, staring in stark terror at the snake as it swayed from side to side, its head raised menacingly.

With a whistle which the tamed reptiles understood, Vera stopped. I told Theo to go to his basket and he obeyed. But Vera was still swaying.

It was a movement that showed she was about to strike. Should I turn my back and get—vengeance?

Yvonne was too petrified to move or even scream. I whistled Vera once more. Her head turned, and her small, glittering eyes riveted themselves on mine.

Snakes have their likes and dislikes just as human beings. Whether Vera could actually read my thoughts I cannot say, but I had often believed it likely. She seemed to ask permission to strike.

I moved across and raised my finger. Vera lay coiled and motionless, watching me with hissings.

"Why should I bother to save you, Yvonne?" I asked the girl quietly. "You have betrayed me."

"Maisie! Oh, Maisie, please. . . ."

She knew now that I knew.

"YES," I said, "I saw my husband kissing you. I heard the arrangement for eleven o'clock. You have stolen my husband's love. You have murdered his love. Why should I spare you?"

"Save me, oh, save me!" she begged pitifully.

"Only on conditions. You leave this company now and never return. You swear never to see my husband again. You swear never to speak of this to a living soul!"

"I swear," she cried.

I whistled and Vera hesitated. It was touch and go. Then she crept quickly to her basket.

* * *

Thank God, I am not a murderess, though I was near it. Yvonne kept faithfully to the bargain and soon after was married.

And I realised that I had won Vernon's love for ever. For ever? We are parted now. He died four years ago, but soon I shall be rewarded—I shall be with him again.

FIVE GUINEAS is offered for your real life story, if accepted, length not exceeding 1,200 words. A stamped, addressed envelope for return if unsuitable should be enclosed.

A 20-YEAR VICTIM OF INDIGESTION

Now perfectly well!

That's not an uncommon experience. Thousands of people have suffered from digestive disorders for 20 years or more and then obtained complete relief through Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup. There's nothing drastic about Mother Seigels, but relief is felt from the very first dose. Slowly but surely, the digestive organs are toned up—given new life. Food is digested more easily, and even hearty meals don't cause pain. With the digestion right, your nerves will be steadier, you'll sleep better, and feel better. All this thanks to Mother Nature, who provides the medicinal roots, herbs and barks from which Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup is made. Try it. 1/3 and 3/- at chemists everywhere. It will do you a world of good.

Get Relief From BACKACHE

Stimulate Lazy Kidneys

MANY of those gnawing, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strain are caused by tired or congested kidneys. Frequent or scanty urine with smarting and burning also indicates that the kidneys and bladder are at fault. Your health soon suffers when the kidneys fail to filter excess acid and harmful poisonous wastes out of the blood.

find your torment and become healthy and vigorous again by taking Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills. This up-to-date kidney medicine does not merely relieve the pain. It strengthens, invigorates, and flushes out the kidneys so that the millions of tiny filtering tubes purify your blood. Only a remedy which achieves this can give you permanent relief. Thousands of men and women have thanked Doans Pills for recovery from backache, lumbago, rheumatic pains, puffy swellings, urinary and bladder troubles and other kidney ailments.

INSIST UPON DOANS, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

Behind Locked Doors

SO the Blank family are going away on holiday.

Mother and the children stand by the garden gate while father does a last round of the house. They watch him shut and lock the front door to make sure it has been done properly.

And then, when he has satisfied them that there are no fires, gas-jets, electric lights burning or windows open in the house, they leave for the seaside.

But is the house really as safe as they imagine? Houses burst into flames for mysterious reasons in these days of electricity.

There was the recent case of a home in the Midlands. The sitting-room went up in flames suddenly.

The family wireless set was destroyed with the other contents of the gutted room, and, altogether, the financial prospect that faced the occupiers as they surveyed the ruin was a very dismal one.

It was indeed a bright moment when father thought of the coupon he once signed, a coupon he cut from a copy of JOHN BULL, and which qualified him for the protection of JOHN BULL'S unique free family insurance scheme. A letter to us soon brought a cheque which set his mind at rest.

Yes, houses can catch fire for a variety of reasons in these days. Fused wires are only one cause. Often the best experts have to put outbreaks down to "unknown causes."

Turn to the self-same coupon on page 25 of this issue and sign it now, and so give yourself the best protection available to you.

"What if my house should burn while I am away on holiday?" Well, JOHN BULL won't let you down at holiday-time if you take a simple precaution.

Remember that registered readers will continue to enjoy the full protection of our unique free family insurance gift while on their annual holiday anywhere in the British Isles if they can show they have bought the paper while away and that, before leaving home, they instructed the newsagent to resume regular delivery on their return.

Yes, page 25. Sign the coupon, and plan a carefree holiday.

SUMMER PIE JUST OUT!

IT'S on the bookstalls . . . at the newsagents! "Summer Pie," the great 100-page holiday annual. It's packed with exciting stories, brilliant illustrations, gloriously funny joke drawings—all contributed by over fifty of Britain's most famous authors, artists and humorists. "Summer Pie" brings you the biggest, brightest collection of reading entertainment ever assembled in a single publication! Only by the generous co-operation on behalf of charity of these great writers and artists has it been made possible to produce such a magnificent publication as "Summer Pie" for only 6d. . . . It's a treat you must not miss—a guarantee of hours of happiness that you cannot let pass by! Hurry for your copy of "Summer Pie" NOW—whilst copies are still available. Go to your bookstall or newsagent at once!

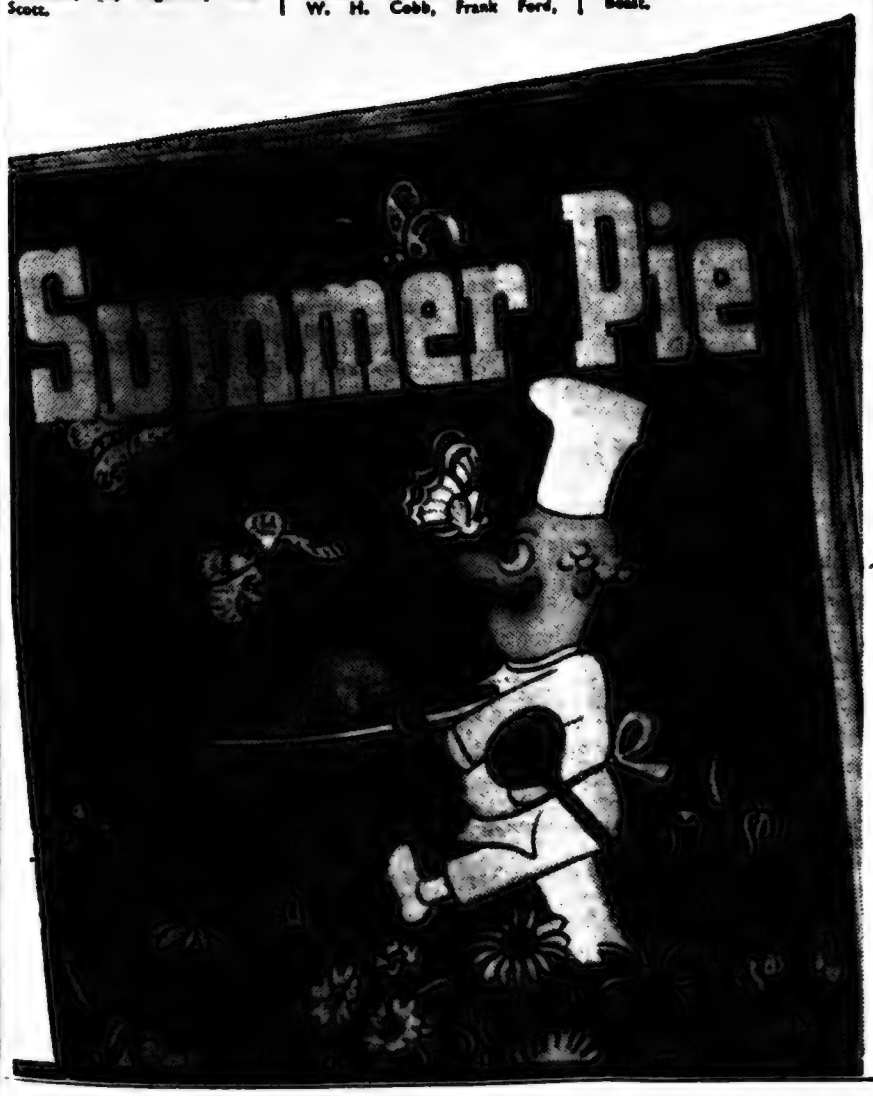
COVER DESIGN BY WALTER TRIER.

The whole of the profits from "Summer Pie" go to charity.

AUTHORS—Clemence Dane, Sydney Horler, Noel Coward, Reginald Arkell, Lord Dunsany, P. C. Wren, Agatha Christie, H. de Vere Stacpoole, Christine Jope-Slade, Frank King, Cosmo Hamilton, May Edginton, Will Scott.

ARTISTS—Nina Miller-Davidson, Sinclair Calow, Clixby Watson, Bertram Prance, Ronald Lampitt, W. R. E. Stott, Jack Faulks, Alfred Sindall, S. Tresilian Heersom, Beethroyd, Seabright.

JOKE DRAWINGS BY—W. H. Cobb, Frank Ford, G. S. Sherwood, Bowes, Maurice Hall, A. R. Cane, Henry Beltinoff, Hallscone, Lop, Ender, David Langdon, Gais, Bo Brown, Tom Cottrell, Ross, Sean Coughlan Birch, Sigge, Ben Roth, Penny, P. Miller, Lebb, S. C. Johnson, Huffine, Wolfe, William Scully, Beast.



Free Competition for readers OF JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

WHICH IS THE BEST BARGAIN HERE?

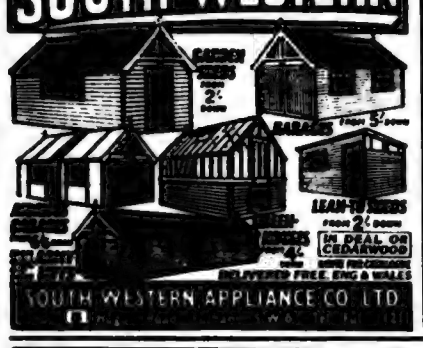
Merely state on a postcard which advertisement in this week's "JOHN BULL'S" "Shop Window" you consider offers the best bargain and the reason why. For the best 12 replies we offer

12 SURPRISE PRIZES

Write name and address in BLOCK LETTERS, and address to Manager, John Bull Postal Bargains, 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Replies should not exceed 50 words. Any number of attempts on separate cards may be sent and there is no entrance fee. The Advertisement Director's decision is final and legally binding. No correspondence will be entered into in connection with this competition. Last day for entries, Wed., July 5th List of last week's winners sent on application.

THERE ARE FURTHER BARGAINS TO CHOOSE FROM ON PAGE 31.

SOUTH WESTERN


GARDEN SHEDS from 2/- down
BARGAINS from 5/- down
LEAN-TO SHEDS from 2/- down
IN DEAL OR CEDARWOOD
DELIVERED FREE, ENG & WALES
SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. LTD

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

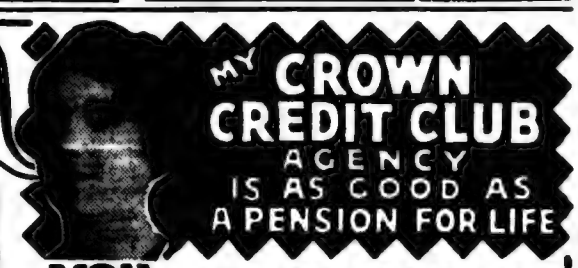
Finest 42/-, 52/-, & 63/- SUITS in the Trade. Easiest Terms at no extra charge. Complete range of actual Cloth Patterns for Business Suits, Sports Wear, Evening Clothes, Overcoats, Raincoats, etc. Perfect cut, style, and fit.

GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN. State the kind of suit you are thinking about, and patterns cut from 63 different bales of newest suiting cloths now being made up, will be sent free. Worsteds, Serges, Tweeds, Cheviots, etc. We guarantee your task to be to your entire satisfaction. Please cut out this Advert. and pin to your letter for earliest attention.

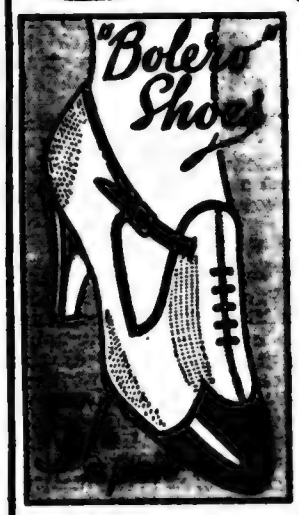
7 Monthly Payments

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

THERE'S NO PENSION FOR ME.. BUT...



MY CROWN CREDIT CLUB AGENCY IS AS GOOD AS A PENSION FOR LIFE



YOU CAN EASILY FORM A CROWN CREDIT CLUB AND EARN £3 IN CASH OR £4 IN GOODS REGULARLY AS COMMISSION

ONLY 5 MEMBERS REQUIRED

ALL GOODS DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT 1/-

1,500 ARTICLES TO SELECT FROM AT 2/6 5/- 7/6 & 10/-

Post in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp only.

Name

Address

J.B.61

THIS IS ONE OF THE 1,500 BARGAINS OFFERED IN OUR 212 PAGE CATALOGUE, SENT FREE WITH FULL PARTICULARS ON RECEIPT OF THIS COUPON.

The ATLAS STORES LTD. 61 MARLBOROUGH STREET MANCHESTER 1

How to Stop Smoking

IT CAN BE DONE—CERTAINLY

It can be done. Thousands have proved how easy it is to master the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What this famous Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "*Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your Treatment the best investment I have ever made.*" If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "*Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out*," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Ltd. (Dept. B.H. 96) 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

QUICK-CUTTING GARDEN SCYTHE

FREE! SPECIAL SHARPENER FOR SCYTHE INCLUDED FREE MOST 7 DAYS

Take a lesson from country folk—the scythe is best. Cuts WET or DRY grass twice as quickly as shears without stooping or backache. Gets where mower cannot be used — sloping banks, narrow borders, awkward corners, around trees, rockeries, etc. Fitted keen razor edge tempered steel 9-in. blade in non-rust holder, this improved Scythe can even be used by ladies without fatigue. Complete with long handle and sheath to protect blade. FREE SHARPENER and easy directions. Send NOW 2/- P.O., Cheques or Eastlish Stamps to: Wm. PENN, Ltd. (Dept. 68), 923, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

RETAILERS!

Increase your Sales by this *Proved* Method.

Local trade is limited, so why not sell your goods direct to the public by post—the modern method of trading? Whether your business is large or small, an advertisement in "John Bull's" 'Shop Window' will enable you to reach out for trade on a national scale—reach millions of prospective buyers everywhere. Why not make "John Bull" your salesman?

For particulars and rates, write on business letterheading to:—

The Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 22, 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Don't overlook "BOLSOM'S" GREAT SUMMER FURNISHING SALE on page 16

WORLD'S EIGHTH WONDER!

Our Special Competitors' Page By 'Compex'

If you have a question to ask or an opinion to express about competitions, write to "Compex," Competitors' Parliament, JOHN BULL, *93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

ONE does not have to live long in this strange world to discover that, however fantastic a tale may be, there will always be some hearers who will believe it. Even Dr. Goebbels will agree with me there!

But I can understand the feelings of a Farnworth reader, for years an enthusiastic and successful competition fan, when he came across what he calls the Eighth Wonder of the World.

"This was a man," he reports, "who did not believe that *Bullets* prizes were ever awarded! I was so astonished at this remark of his that he was gone before I could recover and ask him home—to see the fine Radio gramophone which I won, with £5 cash in addition, and also the scores of letters which have reached me with smaller prizes."—Mr. Isherwood.

Well, here's one consolation, H. B. I. You did get the prizes—which is more than the Eighth Wonder did!

Not So Good

Some time ago, in *Bullets* No. 1,013, I entered the effort, **The World Awaits—Movement, Drawing Nations Closer.** Imagine my surprise, when the result was published, to find that my effort was almost identical with the one that was awarded First Prize. I did not receive any award. It seemed to me most unfair, and I ceased entering. Would be grateful for your opinion.—Mrs. E. N., Laceby, Grimsby.

Frankly, I cannot see that your effort compares with that Contest's striking First Prize "Bullet," THE WORLD AWAITS—BIG LEAD—BID, LEAGUE! *Read both "Bullets" aloud and you will surely see instantly that, far from being identical, there is a big difference between this neatly phrased winner and your effort. Polishing up your phrasing can turn a commonplace loser into a sparkling winner; it is only a matter of juggling with words. Why not try again?*

Learn from Others

I was glad to see First Prize awarded to the really good *Bullet*, **Every Man—Carrying Pack, Pacts Miscarrying.** But I was disappointed to receive no recognition for my own effort, **Every Man—Voluntary—Onward** *Christian* **Soldiers.**—Mrs. A. R., Kenley.

Compulsory Service having been introduced, there was little point in your effort. But you can appreciate merit in winners, so there is no reason why you should not turn out one yourself.

Every Word Counts

Being an ex-soldier, with my name and regiment stamped on the rim of my General Service medal, I naturally went for "Medal" as answer to the crossword clue, "There is often a design, some writing, or a date on this." I don't quite see why "Metal" was preferred as answer.—P. T., Purley.

There is ALWAYS a design, writing or date on the face or reverse of a medal. Such markings are OFTEN, but not always, seen on metal. Watch every word of the clues.

Well Walked, Sir!

You ought to name your page Grumblers' Parliament. I wonder what some of the grousers would say if they had to walk three or four miles over fields to get their JOHN BULL and make the same journey to post their *Bullets*. That's what I do every week: we only see the postman occasionally.—S. G. B., Gendle View, Haggs Hall Farm, Ramsgreave, near Blackburn.

It is good to hear of such enthusiasm. Remember—you are not beyond reach of a First Prize telegram!

Pleasing Everybody

Why do *Bullets* expressing a provincial slant and outlook get "ploughed"? Surely efforts based on themes like Nottingham lace Stoke pottery or Durham coal should appeal, but apparently town names and industries do not make *Bullets* news.—R. W., Woodthorpe, Nottingham.

No reason why you should not score with such an effort—always provided that circumstances make its theme of national interest. But ordinarily comments on local industries can scarcely be expected to achieve limelight of big prize, so aim at making "Bullets" of interest to all competitors.

Henpeck's a He

I have noticed several winning *Bullets* in which the word "Henpeck" is taken to represent a man under his wife's thumb. According to my dictionary, "Henpeck" means a domineering woman. Surely, then, "Henpecked" would be correct in referring to a man.—F. W., Liverpool.

By common usage, the word has been abbreviated from "Henpecked" to "Henpeck" and "Bulleteers" have made him a familiar figure of fun. In "Bullets" and also in Crosswords JOHN BULL *declines to be a slave to the dictionary, believes in moving with the times.*

Traffic Problem

In my opinion the judges were wrong to award First Prize to the *Bullet*, **Crowded Road—Often Causes "Slow Procession."** In the first place, a crowded road *always* causes a slow procession: as to the *Bullet's* other meaning, a fatal accident, surely most fatalities occur on quiet roads, for on a crowded road traffic moves too slowly for many accidents to occur.—H. R., Leyton.

The judges were justified by facts. Broad arterial roads can be packed with fast-moving traffic. Statistics prove that most fatal accidents, especially to pedestrians, occur on crowded roads.

Tin for Tommies

Has a serving soldier any prospects of promotion in the *Bullets* army? I've been trying for several months without success.—Private L. A., Sobraon Barracks, Colchester.

Service entrants have same opportunities for success as others. They seize them, too. In "Bullets" No. 1,140 the First Prize was won by Bombardier C. B. Nightingale, R.A. I also remember a sergeant in the H.L.I. heading the list and a C.S.M. in the Lincolnshire Regiment being "mentioned" in prize "despatches" several times.

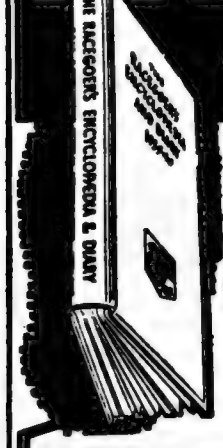
Two or Three

Although it is laid down that a *Bullet* should consist of two, three or four words added to one of the *Examples* provided, I've seldom seen an effort of less than four words in the winning list. Can you give me any instances?—W. H. R., Hitchin.

Yes. In Contest No. 1,162 a "tenner" was won with neat three-worder MAN WHO GETS ON—MOTTO—"GOT TO!" *In No. 1,133 a "fiver" went to sender of two-word "double,"* BACK FROM THE SEASIDE—I'M "SANDY."

"Bullets" Illustrated: Going to the Front—Sonny—Teacher Spotted "Armaments"!

FREE to ALL NEW CLIENTS



This invaluable Guide to the Turf contains numerous articles by popular turf writers—all specially written to help the backer. "It is the most informative book ever issued to the sporting public."

MAKES WINNING EASIER

EVERY RACING MAN SHOULD HAVE IT

THE RACEGOER'S ENCYCLOPAEDIA AND DIARY (Illustrated)

(256 pages)

is issued by David Cope Ltd. exclusively as a service to their clients.

RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW — FREE — RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW

RESERVATION FORM

Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account and reserve for me a FREE copy of your "Racegoer's Encyclopaedia and Diary" until you receive my first commission. I am over 21 years of age. J.B.1/7/39

Name _____ Suggested Weekly Credit £

Address _____

Town _____ County _____

DAVID COPE

LUDGATE CIRCUS LONDON E.C.4

Race with "Silver Ring"

PUNTERS' GROUSE

"JUST fancy that one popping up! Down the course last time out at Kempton. What are the Stewards thinking about?"

In spite of the activities of the stipendiary secretaries, we still hear such remarks on our racecourses.

Usually the "grouse" comes from a man who's had his bit of silver on the second, and it's no use trying to console him by saying that "horses are not machines," or by talking airily about the "glorious uncertainty of racing."

He feels that he has a grievance, and that something ought to be done about it.

Occasionally he *has* a grievance. There are happenings that simply cannot be explained away, but generally the apparent discrepancies in form can be readily accounted for.

If we all knew the temperamental peculiarities of the horses in training as well as we know the form book, our friends with the satchels would have a lean time.

As matters stand, it isn't a royal road to fortune to make a book. Backers nowadays are primed with a deal more genuine information than was the case 25 years ago when we used to whisper it if we knew overnight that Danny Maher would ride So-and-So!

We must leave a little "exclusive information" for the owner and trainer and, if they happen to know that their horse goes best on a right-hand track; prefers a switchback to dead flat galloping; or gives of his best only when ridden in one particular way or by a certain jockey, we can't blame them for profiting from their knowledge.

After all, the owner pays the corn bill!

The idea that owners wilfully run horses "down the course" is nearly all bunkum.

The majority cannot afford to throw away good stake money, and those who can afford to do so are the last men in the world to be associated with anything wrong.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, June 29, to Wednesday, July 5.

B A K X U Z R 98 N 96 G E D V H J

I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald*, read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: DLBHSMN would read PRICKET.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. KTX297M would read SNOOZE.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS.

MAKE money, sell again. Ladies'. Gent's & Children's Bargains in Drapery, Silk Stockings, Hankies, Socks, Neckties, etc. Catalogue & Guide Free, worth pounds.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles 18/-. 48 cups, accts. 4/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Bursiem.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Overalls, Haberdashery, Manchester, etc. Everything for the Retailer. Trade's lowest prices. Small quantities supplied. Send for Catlgs.—Archer's, Castle Gate, Nott'm.

DRAPERS.—112-p. Illus Spring Catlg. Post Free. Covers all depts., also Boots and Shoes. Finest selection of perfect goods at keenest prices. Satis. Gntd. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co., (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 29, Houndsditch, London, E.C.

PROFITABLE GOODS to Sell, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 144-page Catalogue free.—MAY (128), BIRMINGHAM.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 180-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines. — L. Frankenberg, Ltd., 37, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

AGENTS Wanted.—Estonian Xmas Club. Free Gift every Agent. Highest Comm. No outlay. Chocs., Fancy Goods, Drapery, Toys, Cigs., etc. Wines for Agents. Send for Catalogue and partics.—Estona, (Dept. 28), Wortley, Leeds, 12.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS. Highest Commission. Free gift. Big Cash prizes. Cat. free. F. J. TATE, 26, NEVILLE STREET, LEEDS, 1.

XMAS Club Agents wanted. Chocs., Cigs., etc. Prompt service. Comm. not reduced. Partics. free.—Garratt, Stockley Street, Northampton.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS should write for details of best Commission offer yet made.—Brigonia, 99B, East Parade, Bradford.

XMAS CLUBS. HIGHEST COMMISSION IN TRADE. Cadbury, Terry, Rowntree, Players, Wills, etc. Huge range Toys, Fancy Goods. XMAS GIFT every Agent. BIG CASH BONUS. P.C. brings Wonderful Catlg. & Comm. Terms. —Midland Confectionery (Dept. 43), Shipley.

XMAS Club Agents Wanted. Highest Comm. A Square Deal Guaranteed.—Write for 300-page Cat. Terms, Free Gifts.—Humberside Supply Co., Ltd. (Dept. 40), Wright Street, Hull.

AGENTS.—£5,000 IN FREE GIFTS. GREAT OPENING OFFER TO ALL XMAS CLUB AGENTS. FREE BOTTLE OF PORT OR SHERRY. POOLWINNER AND PROPELLING PENCIL TO ALL ENQUIRERS. MORRIS'S XMAS CLUB (J.), 55, WELL STREET, BRADFORD, YORKS.

XMAS AGENTS. Reserve now the finest 1939 catlg. Chocs., Toys, Cigs., Footwear, Drapery, Fancy Goods, Tip-top Comm. Finest quality goods. Free gifts, Big Cash Prizes. N.A.C.C.O. guarantee. Marvel Gift Club (N.), Thorpe, Nr. Wakefield.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS, see our Unbeatable terms before deciding. Best Gift offer YOUR CHOOSING. Prizes. Satis. Gntd. Gift NOW every applicant.—EMBASSY (Dept. 9), Brighouse.

CASH Comm., 2/- to 7/6 in the £. Every Agent Beautiful Tea Set Free. Xmas Club Agents wtd. Dennis & Co. (Dept. J.), Colne, Lancs.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. Famous "MISTLETOE" SERIES. Agents wanted, either sex. Biggest Commission offered. Also prizes. Book free.—OWEN'S, 6, Chapel St., Bradford.

A MONEY-MAKING spare-time hobby. Unfailing way of earning £2-£5 per week in leisure hours—beginners welcomed. No experience or capital needed. Everything supplied free.—Write (mentioning *John Bull*) for details to Worldwide Wholesale Warehouses, Charles Street, Manchester, 1.

EMPLOYMENT.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

Men are now accepted for training as ARMOURERS, WIRELESS OPERATORS, FLIGHT/MECHANICS and FLIGHT/RIGGERS, MEDICAL AIRMEN, EQUIPMENT ASSISTANTS, TELEPRINTER OPERATORS, etc. Age limits, 17½-35.

There are also vacancies for skilled men in the following trades:—FITTERS, MOTOR DRIVERS, COOKS and BUTCHERS, CLERKS.

Apply at any Post Office for copy of free booklet or at the R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

AUSTRALIA.—Salvation Army guaranteed employment farm work Youths (under 20). Training and outfit provided. Household situations Single Women. Assisted passages arranged. Monthly conducted parties.—Apply, Emigration Secretary, 185, Queen Victoria St., Lda., E.C.4.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 12s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, LONDON, W.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1939 (FREE). Contains information on Pay, Prospects and new Entrance Department for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-23) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 603), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects with pension. No exp. reqd. FREE details of vacancies and preparation therefor apply, Chambers College (Dept. 819), 239, High Holborn, W.C.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Wednesday, 8 days before publication. A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s. Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

TRACERS (BOTH SEXES) REQUIRED urrently for Drawing Offices. Those wishing to take up this lucrative work should apply immediately for Free Handbook to B.I.E.T. (Dept. 711), 17-19, Stratford Place, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

DRAUGHTSMEN. — Numerous vacancies available in Electrical, Mechanical, Aeronautical and other branches of Engineering; Building; G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, prospects, etc., FREE from B.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Buildings, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES. — Both sexes—aged 16 to 23—no experience.—For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 3/6 1,000; other lines cheap. Samples free with leaflets. "Business Helps."—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

Right for the job ..

If your taste is for a full bodied smoke you'll find "Digger" 'right for the job.' And whether you prefer a Flake, Shag or Mixture, the pick of Empire Leaf and the name Player are there to ensure a grand smoke at an economical price. 'DIGGER' HAS A LARGER SALE THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO.

PLAYER'S
DIGGER
TOBACCOS

Player's Digger Tobaccos are also sold in packets of 34 to the 1-lb. AT 4½d. PER PACKET.

FLAKE · SHAG · MIXTURE · PLUG · HONEYDEW

9½d AN OZ

P.D.73

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE.—Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult.—For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The new Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance exams. for all branches of the service (either sex—aged 19 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

SALES VACANCIES.—Every year 4,000 new men are required. You can qualify by interesting home study to receive introductions to SALARIED POSITIONS.—Send to-day for Free book, "Salesmanship," to Dept. 19, WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE, Victoria House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

PRINTING for all purposes.—Reliable printers, catlgs., booklets, folders, circs., posters, h'bills. Estimates free.—Mead, Sandy, Beds. Est. 1896.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. SEND for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WOOLS. Alteration Sale Rug, Knit, Angora, etc. Everything reduced. Please enclose 2d. stamps for samples and guide to Rugmaking.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), Nc/Type.

WALLPAPERS direct from Mills from 2d. per roll. 250 patterns post free.—OSBORNE MILLS, Dept. 8, Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

SEND only 2d. for an 18-ct. gold-plated watch. Read all about this amazing offer in C. Davies' advertisement on page 31.

NEW FLANNELS for your Holidays direct from the Mills. Smartly cut. A special offer to *John Bull* readers by Fitzwilliam Mills. See page 31.

WATCHES, Clocks, Jewellery, Personal Wear, can all be obtained on most advantageous terms from Edwards Bros., 29, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. Write for free illus. catlg.

BABY CLOTHES, 30/-. Complete Layette, 75 home-made garments, suitable from birth to one year. Long or short clothes. Super Nursing Home Outfit, 42/-. Send 2/-. Pcl. on Appro. Mrs. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

A PROFIT of 56/9 on an outlay of 5/3 would not seem possible. Yet with the Burdon Hunter Skill Punchboard this profit has been made by thousands in the past few years. Seeing is believing. Read the announcement on page 31 and send NOW

BARGAIN hunters should not overlook Bolsom's great Summer Sale on page 16. Outstanding offers are made. Fill in the coupon for free copy of latest Furnishing Bargain List.

FREE.—Illustrated catalogue of all makes of Cameras for cash or easy monthly terms. All interested in Photography should write for this catalogue to Dept. D., City Sale, 90/94, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4, or, for 1/- post free, you can get the finest book on Photography ever published, "Minitography and Cinetography." See p. 38.

GARDENING.

PORTABLE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., made from genuine Red Cedar. Will not warp, crack or shrink. Beautiful appearance. From 27/6, or 2/- down. FREE DELIVERY. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue.—R. H. Hall & Co. (Kent.) Ltd. 20, Paddock Wood, Kent.

GARDENING JOBS IN JULY—Staking flowers, sowing violas; pruning shrubs; tending the rockery; in the orchard—in all you have to do in your garden this month follow the expert advice of Richard Sudell in the July issue of "Gardening." In the 100 pages of this beautiful Gardening Magazine you will find no fewer than 29 interesting and helpful features all written in an easy, natural, "over-the-garden fence" style. Don't miss: Enjoying a Leisure Week-end; Growing Hardy Orchids; A Rock Garden Gem; Border Carnations; Water Gardens; Flower Decorations; Garden Planning, etc., etc. "Gardening" shows you how to get the best results and the greatest enjoyment out of your garden. Get your copy of the July number to-day—on sale everywhere—6d.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

DO YOU KEEP CHICKENS? Here's splendid news for all poultry keepers . . . a unique opportunity not to be missed. To-day the Poultry Keeper's Advisory Bureau and Clinic invites you, whether you keep a few fowls in the backyard or farm on an extensive scale, to participate in a great new money-saving plan that will be worth POUNDS. Thousands of men and women interested in keeping poultry are already benefiting by this great idea—make sure you have details immediately by sending a postcard for particulars to:—Poultry Keepers' Advisory Bureau and Clinic, Dept. J.B.33, 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21 Warwick Lane E.C.4.

HEADACHE!—The safe and certain cure is CEPHOS, the Physicians' Remedy—proved over 30 years. Single dose Tablets or Powder 2d. Send p.c. for FREE SAMPLE. CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs. Durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (139Y), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

PSORIASIS, ECZEMA ended while you sleep. Satisfaction guaranteed. Free Booklet. RIDALEX, LTD., J., Lytham Road, Blackpool.

DON'T overlook the free bonus trial offers of remedies for common ailments on page 16. Free booklets can also be obtained.

FREE to sufferers from bad legs and all circulatory troubles. Fill in the coupon on the Back Cover for free sample of Elasto, the biomedical remedy, and a copy of a special free booklet fully explaining the Elasto treatment. Send the coupon now, while you think of it.

FREE.—You are cordially invited to take advantage of an offer and full particulars of a Hair Growth and Maintenance Course on pages 4 & 5. Use the free coupon and enclose 3d. stamp for postage.

FOR all forms of Eczema, Bad Legs, etc., Heale Brand Antiseptic Ointment heals diseased tissues and wounds readily. Write for free booklet, which tells you all about skin disorders and their modern treatment to Dept. A., Cuxson, Gerrard & Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Oldbury, Birmingham. See page 30.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

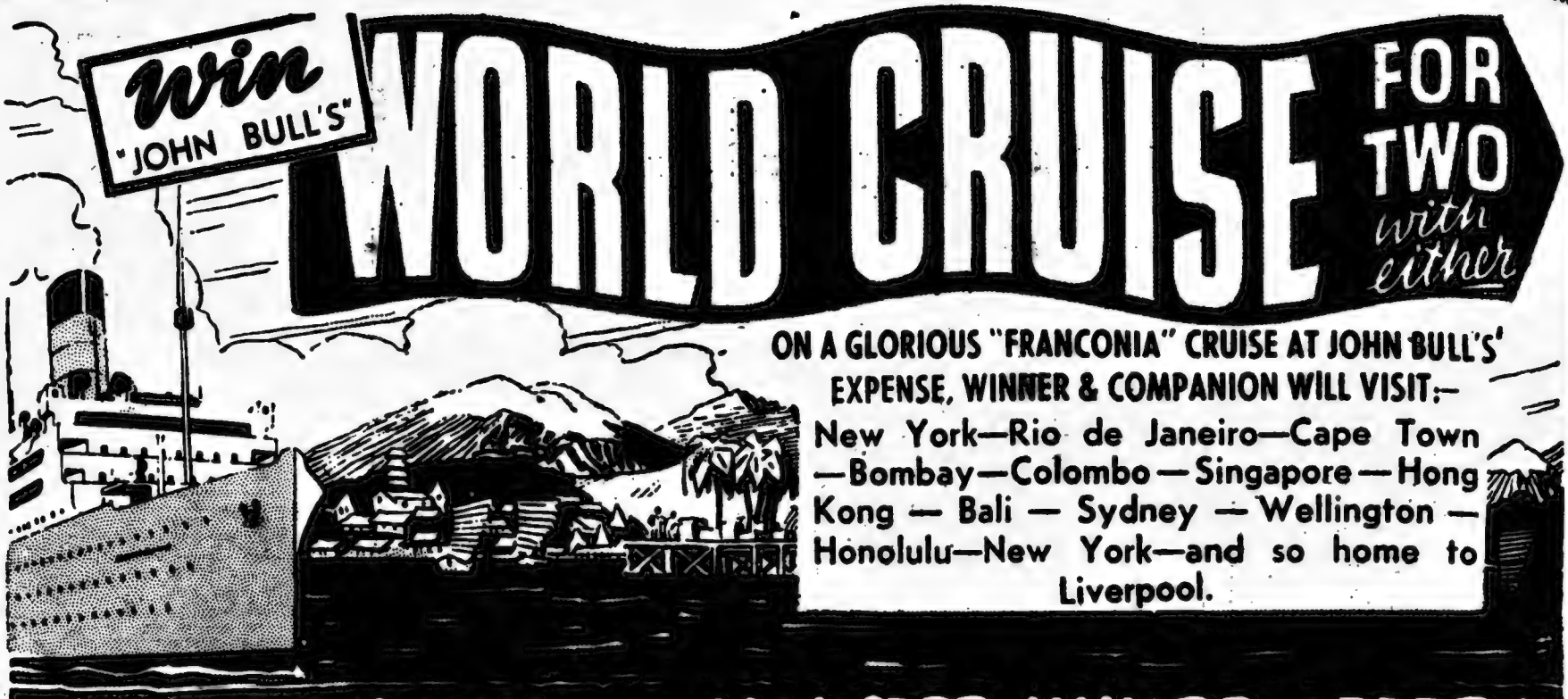
HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE.—Send for a sample of Hindes Hair Tint, stating shade required, to Hindes, Ltd., 5, Gt. Queen St., London, W.C.2, and enclose 2d. for postage. See page 26.

THOUSANDS of women have maintained their health and strength by wearing a Spencer Maternity Belt.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet and name of nearest local Corsetiere. See page 24.

HERE'S a unique opportunity for every *John Bull* reader to try—and enjoy Weetabix—the new cereal food—free of charge. All you have to do is write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Weetabix, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.7), Weetabix Mills, Burton Latimer, Northants, enclosing 1½d. stamp for a generous sample. See page 25.

HAVE YOU ENTERED FOR THE "SHOP WINDOW" COMPETITION?—SEE PAGES 31 & 33.


Win "JOHN BULL'S"
WORLD CRUISE FOR TWO with either
ON A GLORIOUS "FRANCONIA" CRUISE AT JOHN BULL'S EXPENSE, WINNER & COMPANION WILL VISIT:—
New York—Rio de Janeiro—Cape Town—Bombay—Colombo—Singapore—Hong Kong—Bali—Sydney—Wellington—Honolulu—New York—and so home to Liverpool.

ONE WEEK ONLY to enter this MONSTER X-WORD OFFER!

FOLLOW THEM ROUND THE WORLD!

"WONDER days on a Wonder Ship, sailing to Wonderlands of Delight." Thus Mr. C. H. Turner, Nottingham, summed up the World Cruise he and his wife enjoyed as JOHN BULL'S guests.

Already three couples have encircled the globe as the result of huge prizes won in our Contests. Here, in one of the most thrilling one-week prize Offers ever made, is *your* opportunity to take a companion Round the World in millionaire luxury.

Their Travel Dreams Came True.

Yes, in this single week's Contest, *you* can win a 40,000-mile World Cruise for Two in s.s. *Franconia*, as an unforgettable celebration of capturing your choice of a fine Life Pension or fortune in cash.

Turn to the Clues now, for your World Cruise entry MUST be posted on or before Friday, July 7.

ACROSS CLUES

1. Mysterious features about big one may interest insurance companies
2. You might be expected to pay for repairs if hired fancy-dress got badly this
6. After a lot of hard work, small one is most unlikely to satisfy farmer
9. Many cooks do this slowly
10. Support of table
11. One often sees pile of old ones in rag-shop
13. It's usually foolish to do this on rank outsider
18. May be a bit of a problem
20. Relieve
21. Nosey Parker is usually apt to
22. One is often to be seen running right into old barn
23. Quarrelsome neighbour's is sometimes intended to annoy

DOWN CLUES

1. There are people who would be only too glad if they could change theirs
3. May be the kind one simply has to whip
4. To do this quickly, machine is sometimes used
5. This often sails rather near the wind
7. Pork comes from this animal
8. There may be times when person specially asks for meat to be this
12. People often make this of educational subjects
13. Cheap and efficient way of driving machine is this
14. Penny one might be considered ridiculous at society function
15. One finds a certain pleasure in just drifting along
16. This on famous statue will be of some interest to keen sculptors
17. In some cases material is apt to do this when worn a lot
19. Belonging to a female in Chertsey

CLOSING POSTMARK—FRIDAY, JULY 7

Read these Rules—Terms and Conditions on page 25

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of six-pence for each two squares submitted; two squares allowed FREE with each six paid.

2.—Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be sent by post as directed (not delivered by hand) and bear POSTMARK of not later than Friday, July 7, 1939. Entries from addresses outside the British Isles must be received not later than Saturday, July 8.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on Entry-square alongside will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, July 20. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, July 25, in accordance with directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

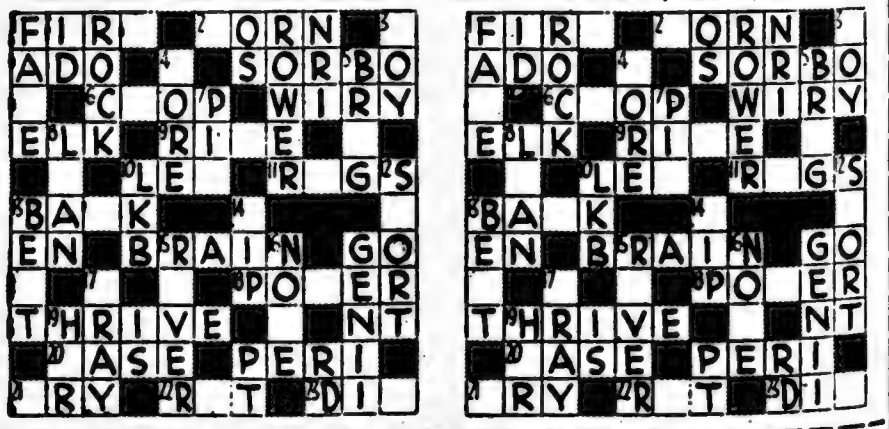
5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £1,350 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 168. CLOSING POSTMARK, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1939.



IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE

2 SQUARES 6d.
4 SQUARES 1s.

In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and enclose P.O. value .....

Signed .....

Address ..... No. .....

£500 Cash or £2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE

160

GIGANTIC 2-in-1 FIRST PRIZE—OR LUMP SUM OF £1,350

£100 INCREASED HOLIDAY CASH BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

UNLIMITED £10 HOLIDAY CHEQUES

One to EVERY Cash Winner in this Crossword No. 160 who wins any cash prize in next week's Contest No. 161.

SEE THAT YOU ENTER NEXT WEEK ALSO!

COMBINED ENTRY PRIVILEGES

If desired, your Crossword entry may be enclosed with *Bullets* entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both Entry-fees. Make such Postal Order payable to "John Bull," cross /& Co./. Address Combined Entry envelope Crossword No. 160, and *Bullets* No. 1,176, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "C and B" in top left-hand corner. Closing *postmark* of Saturday, July 8, allowed for such combined entries, thus providing Crosswords with an extra day if also entering for *Bullets*.

FREE "BULLETS" COUPON WITH ENTRY OF ONLY 1s.

Each sender of Crossword Entry value 1s. or over is permitted to submit one *Bullets* coupon for current Offer ABSOLUTELY FREE, provided it is enclosed with and bears same name and address as Crossword entry.

APPLY QUICKLY IF YOU NEED EXTRA SQUARES

For this Special Contest only, you may send as many entries as you wish, and may enclose all in the same envelope. For additional supply send at once a penny postcard to JOHN BULL'S "Crossword Gazette" Dept., 96, Bedford Street, W.C.2, stating number of sixpenny Entry Forms required. Supply limited, so apply at once.

ADDRESS ENTRY: Crossword No. 160, "JOHN BULL," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 160. CLOSING POSTMARK, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1939.

FREE SQUARES BELOW Available only for "John Bull" Crossword No. 160, and if accompanied by paid entries value 1s. 6d.

FREE SQUARES 1s. 6d. allowing 2 SQUARES FREE

In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and enclose P.O. value .....

Signed .....

Address ..... No. .....

.....

NEW HELP for "Crossworders"—See page 34

£1,500 WON IN CROSSWORD No. 157

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 157, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrants who indicated the most meritorious Sets of Answers for one square were the following two competitors, who submitted squares differing at one point only from the most meritorious Sets of Answers seen on Square on right:—

Mrs. E. CARTER, Crondahr, Holt Road, Cromer.
Miss J. HILL, 185, West Princes Street, Glasgow.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition these competitors share the First Prize of £1,350 and a cheque for £675 will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, July 4, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £150 Award to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between the following 9 competitors from whom we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entries received. These winners will each receive £16 13 4.

Miss G. Bascombe, 17, Collins St., Avonmouth, Bristol; R. B. Bates, 16, Rashleigh Rd., Taunton; Miss Cox, Stevenage, Bury St. Edmunds; A. C. Horrocks, 10, Hind Rd., Horwich; Mrs. L. E. Holman, 130, River Way, Christchurch, Hants; S. C. Hilton, 62, Templecombe Way, Morden, Surrey; Miss C. Kelly, 94, Lewin Rd., Streatham, S.W.16; A. Low, West Acre, Harrow-on-the-Hill, Middx.; Mrs. Southwood, 16, Blomfield Villas, Paddington, W.2.

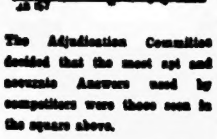
A Free Gift will be sent to every prize-winner who submitted two sixpenny coupons and Two Free Gifts to those prize-winners who submitted three or more sixpenny coupons.

A £10 Holiday Cheque will also be sent to every cash winner in Contest No. 157 who also secures a cash prize in Crossword No. 158.

WINNING WORDS.

ACROSS.—1. STORY. 4. HAND. 8. HAVE. 6. TOT. 9. E20. 12. HINT. 14. CODE. 16. CAST. 17. DYE. 20. LINES. 21. CAMP or DAMP. 22. AGE.
DOWN.—1. SHOT. 2. TAP. 3. OVEN. 4. HOSE. 7. BROTH. 8. TIN. 10. CHAT. 11. COAL. 12. GEE. 14. COLD. 16. SHIP. 18. PET. 19. MAP.

WINNING SQUARE



The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the square above.

One space is left blank to indicate that at this point CAMP and DAMP were regarded as apt Answers of equal merit.

SNAP UP THIS OPPORTUNITY!

SIMPLY by affixing two 1½d. stamps to Bonus Coupon adjoining and enclosing it with your World Cruise Crossword entry, you automatically secure a splendid Free Camera in addition to any prize you win in this week's giant Offer.

Your stamps pay postage on a regular six weeks' supply of the practical guide which has led thousands of Crossworders to success—JOHN BULL'S invaluable free weekly *Crossword Gazette*, now printed on special blot-free paper. Be sure to send in your Camera Bonus Coupon!

CUT ROUND HERE

By using this Reservation Coupon you automatically qualify to receive a CAMERA BONUS AWARD with any prize you win in this Giant World Cruise Offer.

Affix 1½d. Stamp Here

Affix 1½d. Stamp Here

Please register me for SIX WEEKS' supply, or extension of supply, of the new BLOT-FREE "CROSSWORD GAZETTE"—also for the BONUS OF A CAMERA which senders of this coupon who win a prize in No. 160 are to receive. I enclose my entry for X-word No. 160 and have affixed two 1½d. stamps to this Coupon.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

If applying for extension you must mark X here ☐

The Bane of Modern Life

NEURASTHENIA

Woman who

COULD NOT SLEEP

Shaking and trembling with nerves

THEN CAME REST AND CALM

A Case from Dr. Cassells Records

DO you know why a Doctor is so much against prescribing a sleeping draught? It's because he knows sleeplessness is practically always due to nervous debility, and that no case of neurasthenia was ever put right overnight by taking a sleeping mixture. If Mrs. D. had known that her insomnia was due to nerve trouble, she would not have allowed herself to suffer for months, until she was reduced to a nervous wreck—unable to sleep, unable to eat and unable to go about her daily work in the house.

Looking back, after her restoration to complete health and vitality, she said that she had the 'luck' to find something that put her on the right road. As a matter of fact she was intelligent enough to realise that what had been effective in thousands of cases like her's would probably do her good. And so it proved. Read her own words.

'I never had a full night's rest: food repelled me and my nerves were in a terrible state. I had to sit in a chair and watch my mother and daughter do the work. I tried everything without success. One day I saw an advertisement for Dr. Cassells Tablets. What a marvellous piece of luck that was! Within two weeks I was eating and sleeping again and, after persevering, I became a completely new woman. I can now do all the housework and I never feel tired at the end of the day.'

The left picture shows a greatly magnified section of nerve fibre, but under-nourished and degenerate. The right picture shows this nerve fed back to health—regenerated.

And just in the same way you can put your nerves right, get back your appetite, restore your health and sleep through the night. But don't experiment. Persevere with Dr. Cassells Tablets. Give them a fair trial. It is not by 'luck' that they have restored thousands of victims of neurasthenia who were heading for nervous breakdown. They are a scientific treatment for all nerve troubles, based on the researches of modern medical science. If you suffer from neurasthenia, insomnia, nervous indigestion, depression and weakness, go to your chemist to-day and buy a bottle of Dr. Cassells Tablets.

Prices: 1/3, 3/- & 5/-. Trial Size 6d.

CAMERAS

All makes—on extent of monthly payments or cash. Most generous exchange allowances. The finest book on photography ever published, "Photography and Cinetography." 1/- post free. Illustrated catalogue post free. Write Dept. "D."

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

The Editor Laughs Last

BERTHA (Barnsley).—"I have a chance of marrying a young man, but only a very slender one." Why worry? Perhaps he'll fill out later on.

STATISTICIAN (Oxford).—"Can figures lie?" Yes, all over the beach.

R. B. (Bicester).—"What do you think her father did when I told him I had saved over £200?" Tried to borrow it?

DAD (Dudley).—"Does a boy usually inherit his father's faults?" What have you been up to now?

T. N. (Ely).—"I have never seen you but I have a picture of you in my mind." How small you make us feel!

R. M. (Bude).—"What does one keep in those huge refrigerators one sometimes sees advertised?" Cool.

D. P. (Watford).—"My son is making good progress in his modelling class." Shaping nicely, eh?

F. C. (Sidcup).—"The best way to protect the teeth is to use a smooth toothpaste." And a smooth tongue.

DEALER (Kennington).—"Where can I pick up a number of old cricket balls?" Come round to our greenhouse and help yourself.

K. L. (Royston).—"I like trying to guess the ending of a mystery film." So do we, but the woman in the seat behind never lets us.

H. J. (Rugby).—"It is a curious thing, but the average wife takes little notice of anything her husband says." Except when he talks in his sleep.

L. H. (Bedford).—"All hotels should have refrigerators in the summer." Yes, but they shouldn't be called bedrooms in the winter.

H. M. (London, E.).—"I was up at six o'clock on the last day of my seaside holiday." Was it any use, or was the landlady up even earlier?

*

MRS. K. (LUTON).—"IT ANNOYS ME TO COME ACROSS MOTHS IN LINEN BAGS." WHAT DO YOU WANT THEM TO WEAR, TWEED PLUS-FOURS?

*

MRS. R. (Burnham).—"I have never seen my husband so enthusiastic about anything as he is in erecting our A.R.P. shelter." See letter below.

MR. R. (Burnham).—"Thank goodness, when I get the shelter up I shall have somewhere to go and smoke in peace." See letter above.

G. L. (Wrexham).—"I saw a music-hall juggler throw five plates in the air while he turned a somersault." Now we know where our maid got the idea from.

G. N. (St. Neots).—"I have half a share in a prize pig and my partner wants to buy me out." His idea is to go the whole hog.

T. S. (Grantham).—"What should I get to go with the peas I am picking from our garden?" Two or three pounds from the greengrocer.

F. M. (Malvern).—"Do you believe that bad teeth are often due to tinned goods?" We can't say; we always make a point of using a tin-opener.

S. M. (Hertford).—"Even when I am sitting by the sea letting the sand trickle through my fingers, I cannot forget my work." What are you, a maker of egg-timers?

WHAT powers has a railway policeman? Why are yew trees planted in churchyards? What is the difference between insurance and assurance?

These are some of the questions lately addressed to us.

If you have a "puzzler" send it along to us; we will enlighten you.

Always you may regard the JOHN BULL Free Advice Service as a stand-by in any difficulty. Send your enquiry, with a stamped, addressed envelope to: JOHN BULL Free Advice Service, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

The replies given below to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

E. K. (East Ham).—"What is the best method of keeping a carpet clean?" Use the ashtrays.

O. N. (Shrewsbury).—"My friends say I play a fair game of golf." If you're watched?

*

SCOTTIE (EDINBURGH).—"I AM A FIRM BELIEVER IN FREE SPEECH—ALWAYS HAVE BEEN." YOU USE YOUR NEIGHBOUR'S TELEPHONE?

*

D. N. (Dover).—"It's not the coldness of the water that defeats so many Channel swimmers." It's the quantity of it.

G. N. (Epsom).—"He makes mountains out of mere molehills." We know that sort of car.

R. B. (Todmorden).—"A friend is teaching me to drive his car, but he seems rather angry about the way I change gear." There is a lot of grinding of teeth?

MR. H. (Tonbridge).—"While I was out the other night, a strange man entered our house and my wife knocked him down." See letter below.

MRS. H. (Tonbridge).—"When I had a look at the man I had knocked down, I found it wasn't my husband at all but a total stranger." See letter above.

W. P. (Bridport).—"If I were you, I'd be sensible for once." Agreed.

D. J. (Birmingham).—"Do you think the last article I sent you went too far?" Yes—about 100 miles.

YOKEL (Sutton).—"I am always as cool as a cucumber." But not as green, we hope.

FRED (Southend).—"My girl likes her bathing costume to be quite neat." No water with it?

ACTOR (Liverpool).—"The audience didn't even ask me to come before the curtain." They dared you?

*

F. G. (READING).—"THE LADIES ARE GLAD THAT CURVES ARE AGAIN FASHIONABLE." HIP, HIP! . . .

*

S. B. (Chesham).—"Most girls can swim nowadays." But it's extraordinary how they forget when a handsome young man offers to teach them.

P. Y. (Winchester).—"I know a girl who can quote pages of a railway time-table from memory." A domestic servant?

J. C. (Plaistow).—"The checkers should have marked the items as they came to hand, but failed to do so." So you ticked them off?

G. S. (Morden).—"The man became very threatening in his attitude when I told him I didn't give at the door." You gave at the knees instead?

MISS S. G. (Leeds).—"By saving up 2s. a week I get just enough for my holiday week each year." By spending a few minutes with opposite page, you can get more than enough for your holiday *every* year as long as you live!

R. F. (Norwich).—"What do you say about the boom in yachting on the Broads?" Something unprintable when it hits us.

B. Y. (Dorchester).—"To cap everything, my wife insisted that I should wear a boater, although everybody else seems to have discarded them." That was the last straw!

MRS. D. (Heston).—"*I think you men should wear something to show that you are married.*" *What, other than our shiny suits?*

M. H. (Jarrow).—"You have returned three of my poems, but I am sending you another one herewith; I mean to get my own back." You should have received it by now.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrives with the earliest postmark receives the award.

SHEFFIELD STAR:—"He is tall, good-looking, with BUSY brown hair . . ."

THE STAR:—"A score of DINNERS looked on."

THE SCARBOROUGH MERCURY:—"The iced cake WAS WORN by Mrs. G—."

SCOTTISH DAILY EXPRESS:—". . . tried to start a revolt, but it was instantly suppressed. MARITAL law was declared."

THE BRISTOL EVENING WORLD:—"At her enrolment the guide says: 'I promise on my honour to do my best to do my duty to GOD and the King . . .'"

THE LADY'S COMPANION:—". . . he heard that Susan had committed suicide and her LIFE WAS DESPAIRED OF!"

BERWICK ADVERTISER: "Over ninety TABLES were present at a dance organised by . . . ."

BURTON DAILY MAIL:—"Larches and BREECHES, planted a year or two ago, stretch up gracefully. . . ."

NORTHERN DESPATCH:—"The King and Queen spent several MONTHS in exchanging homely greetings with the other members of the Royal Family."

THE KID BY LEES

How to Win Your Holiday Prize

CARE and common-sense are all you need to construct an effort worthy of one of these splendid prizes described above; in fact, there is no reason why one of your efforts should not bring you that £250 First Prize cheque and £10 Yearly Holiday Pension. First of all, remember that each of your finished *Bullets* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the particular *Example* chosen.

You will find material for *Bullets* everywhere—many a successful effort has been built on some incident in the entrant's own experience. For instance, seeing the *Example*, UPSET THE VICAR, in our 1,159th Contest, a young Nottinghamshire man recalled the days when he was a mischievous choirboy. Then the words of the well-known hymn flashed into his mind, and there was his First Prize *Bullet*, UPSET THE VICAR—CHOIRBOYS "FIGHTING GOOD FIGHT"!

Nothing difficult about that, was there? Very well, then. Make a start with your own *Bullets*, as soon as you have studied the leading efforts in our 1,174th Contest on this page, for you cannot be a winner in this big Holiday Offer unless your entry is posted on or before Saturday, July 8.

'BULLETS' 1,174 RESULT

FIRST PRIZE, 8-in-1 Holiday Award—or £300 Cash:

F. COULSON, 57, Scarborough Street, West Hartlepool,

Example: BETTER OUTLOOK
Bullet: HAD I "HAD EYES."

SECOND PRIZE, £25:

H. W. J. BRIDLE, 114, Londesborough Road, Southsea, Hants.

Example: Her People
Bullet: "Remake" Me At Home!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE, £10:

Mrs. M. NORRIS, 2, Richmond Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne.

Example: Drowning Man
Bullet: Pessimist, In Adversity's "Puddle"!

OTHER PRIZES:

£9: E. BRAUND, 46, Tweedale Street, Rochdale, Lancs.
Better Than—Beating Germany, "Winning" Germans.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£8: Mrs. E. CLARKE, 65, Sparsholt Road, London, N.
Her People—Plentiful, But Not "Common"!

£7: Mrs. F. WITHINGTON, "Lilfred," 135, Pickering Road, Hull.
In Safe Hands—So Ended "Glorious Innings."

For helpful hints
See page 34

£6: R. H. WHALLEY, 20, Hawthorne Place, Clitheroe, Lancs.
If Sonny Stops—In, Din—Out, Doubt!

£5: G. A. CLARKE, Winterdene, East Brent, Highbridge, Som.
Drowning Man—Were Mercy's "Floodgates Closed."

£4: G. A. OWGAN, "Marvalan," Churchtown, Dundrum, Co. Dublin.
Girl Of My Dreams—I Lie Dozing, Idolising.

£3: J. WILLIAMS, 1, The Vale, Coulsdon, Surrey.
Wiping Away A Tear—Shouldn't Smudge Child's Homework.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

(Result continued on page 29)

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

NOW BRITAIN'S STRONG
WITH RUSSIA'S HELP
LESSON FOR THE DICTATORS
ALMOST FORGOTTEN
LET'S KEEP CHEERFUL AND
WHEN HE'S BUSY
OLD DOBBIN
POWER OF PROPAGANDA
THEY STROLLED ON THE PIER, BUT
TOLL OF THE SEA
LOVE AND HATE
WHEN SONNY GETS THERE
DOES HIM GOOD
DAD SAID "NO," SO
POISON
NOW HE'S FIFTY
BECAUSE IT'S CHEAP
TO WIN PROMOTION
MY WAGES
MAN v. NATURE

ADDED ATTRACTION.

The six "Examples" below are for completion with any ONE additional word of your choice in the position indicated on dotted line. Thus you will find it easy to discover attractive and differing "Examples" to augment those provided.

FATHER'S .....
BECAUSE SHE .....
MADE GRUNDY .....
..... BABY
TO CONQUER .....
TURNED TO .....

SAVE MONEY ON ENTRIES

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry with single postal order sufficient to cover both entry-fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.

Make postal order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,178 and Crossword No. 160, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
(1,178) | Closing Postmark, SAT., JULY 8.

Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
(1,178) | Closing Postmark, SAT., JULY 8.

Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
(1,178) | Closing Postmark, SAT., JULY 8.

Signed .....
Address .....

YOU CAN POST ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, JULY 8.

FREE CASE of GROCERIES

STOCK your larder with one of these useful 10-in-1 Bonus Awards. Provided you submit 3 paid (or prize) coupons this week, "John Bull" will present one FREE with any of this Contest's 50 chief prizes which you win.

EVERY HOME NEEDS ONE!

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £4, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,173 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 won by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,173 will be displayed in the window of M. Ross, 2, The Folly, West Boldon, Co. Durham.

You may use plain paper for extra "Bullets."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed / & Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

ENTRY FEE You must enclose a postal order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted, payable to "John Bull" and crossed / & Co./.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,178, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comps.)

A GOOD CIRCULATION THE BASIS OF HEALTH!

Elasto
Tablets
ELASTO RESTORES THE NATURAL POWER OF HEALING TO THE BLOOD.
The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO. LTD.
CECIL HOUSE HOLBORN VIADUCT
LONDON. E.C.1.

Acts Like Magic!

Elasto

REGISTERED

The Wonder Tablet

Take it—and Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing power of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds (bad-leg) *heal naturally and the cure is lasting*, piles vanish and rheumatism, in all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, *the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries And Heart

SOME of the most painful and distressing ailments that afflict mankind are the direct result of poor or sluggish circulation of the blood. Take, for example, that very common disability, varicose veins. Here we have one of the physical consequences of cell-starvation, a weakening of the vein walls and of the surrounding tissues due to an impoverished blood supply brought about by a stagnating blood stream, or, in other words, bad circulation. In all diseased conditions, no matter what the ailment may be, the blood stream is at fault, and no treatment can give lasting results if this all-important fact is overlooked. Keep the blood free-running like a deep, fast-flowing river, enrich it with the necessary elements for cell building and for the removal of toxic waste materials, and health MUST result. *A STAGNATING BLOOD STREAM PROVIDES AN IDEAL BREEDING GROUND FOR DISEASE.*

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"*Varicose Veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"

"*Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me.*"

"*After being indoors for 18 months, I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs.*"

"*My Doctor marvelled at my quick recovery from Phlebitis.*"

"*The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work keeping on my legs all day.*"

"*My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto.*"

"*Thrombosis gone, legs better, and less swelling.*"

"*It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath.*"

"*For seven years my leg had been running from four varicose ulcers, and I cannot describe the pain I suffered. Now they have all healed and my general health has greatly improved due to the wonderful qualities of Elasto.*"

"*My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health.*" *Etc.*

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

What is Elasto?

THIS question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of *curing through the blood*. Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample of Elasto, see coupon. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which *must* be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal, healthy circulation, *without which there can be no true healing!* The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

FREE

A Generous Sample of this Wonder Remedy

Fill In This Coupon

for a Free Sample and a Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. These, with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, WHILE YOU THINK OF IT, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES!!

This offer is too good to be missed! ★

ELASTO (DEPT. 15), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

(Issued by The New Era Treatment Co. Ltd.)

JOHN BULL COUPON

for Free Trial Sample of Elasto ★

ELASTO (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet, "The Story of Elasto," fully explaining how Elasto, The Great Blood Revitaliser, cures through the blood.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

.....

J.B. No. 1739.

Elasto will save you pounds!

F.2 J.B.L.78 65*

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 12s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 16s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstalls at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dolmen, 4, Rue de Faubourg Poissonniere, Paris, France.

B182 A343